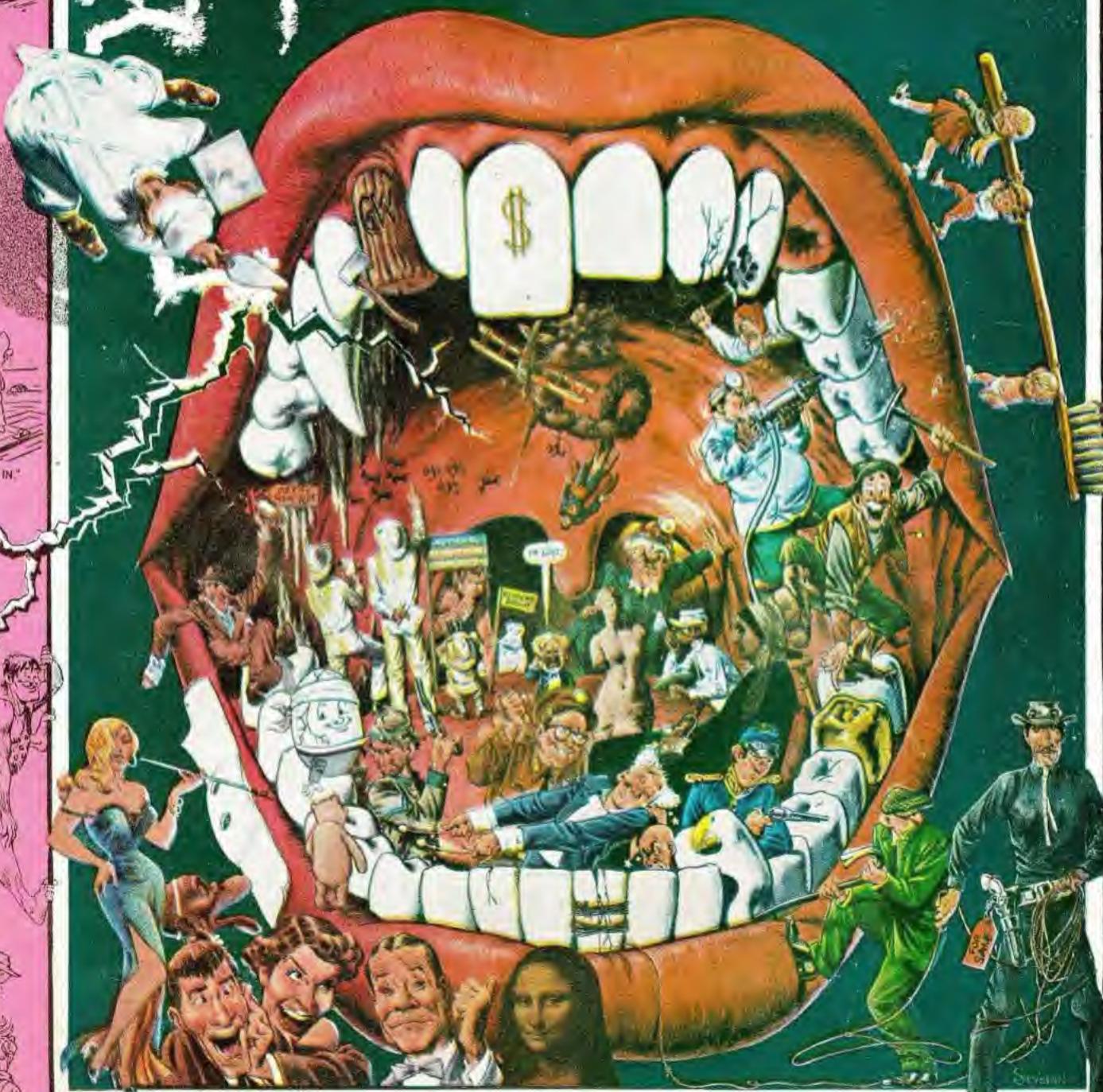


A MAY

25¢

# Cracked



SPECIAL ISSUE!



SHINOS

KY  
FLOU  
CO



## The Bourbon Family Head

HOW PLEASANT IT IS to taste this fine, really smooth booze. You'll enjoy every drop as it burns its way down your throat. What a heritage! Every bottle is personally tasted by the bourbon family head. It's smooth. As Grand Old Daddy puts it, "Thish shstoff ish sho good, I can drink it (hic) without holding the glass."

**GRAND OLD DADDY**

NATIONWIDE DISTILLERS CORPORATION, BOTTLE CREEK, MICH.

\*Affiliated with Moonshiners Local 23495

# Cracked

PUBLISHER Bob Sproul  
EDITOR Sol Brodsky

WRITERS  
Paul Laiken  
Bill Ward  
Sally Finkel  
Dick Richards  
Joseph Miller

ARTISTS  
John Severin  
Paul Reinman  
Russ Heath  
Bill Ward  
Bill Everett  
Carl Burgos  
Joe Maneely  
D. A. Vinci

ART DIRECTOR William Clark  
PRODUCTION Rex Roman  
PRODUCTION ASSOCIATE  
Tom Walsh  
ROVING CORRESPONDENT  
R. L. Flynn



This is Der Editor speaking.

Like I told you in the first issue, it's time the public got a classy book to read. So, I got together with the brain trust and this time we've put up eight million bucks to put out CRACKED number two. What's money as long as we make happy the readers. We got lots letters from you happy readers and so we're shootin' the works. Usually when I talk like this, I sit with my feet on the desk. It looks impressive. But I got holes in my shoes and the draft gives me a cold.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

|                                    |    |                               |    |
|------------------------------------|----|-------------------------------|----|
| BEHIND THE HAND                    | 5  | HOW TO BUILD A YACHT          | 10 |
| ACADEMY AWARDS                     | 15 | CRACKED SHUT-UPS              | 19 |
| FRANKENSTEIN GOES ROCK AND ROLL    | 38 | HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED        | 36 |
| SCIENCE NON-FICTION                | 30 | ADVICE TO THE LOVESICK        | 6  |
| SOUPEDUPMAN                        | 12 | HOLLYWOOD FAIRY TALES         | 28 |
| LETTERS                            | 4  | KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES   | 35 |
| THE BREAKING POINT                 | 42 | TRAVEL                        | 20 |
| SO YOU THINK YOU'RE YOU?           | 24 | HONESTLY TRUE CONFESSIONS     | 13 |
| MIKE AND LIZ NOD FLING A WING-DING | 7  | AMERICAN GRANDSTAND           | 22 |
| HIGHWAY PAROLE                     | 25 | SPECIAL ISSUE (SURPRISE) PAGE | 41 |

Cracked Magazine is published bi-monthly and copyright 1958 by Major Magazines, Inc., 218 West 48th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Second class mailing privileges pending at New York, N. Y., with additional entry pending at Canton, Ohio. Publisher can accept no responsibility for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork, although every effort will be made to return such matter when self-addressed stamped envelope is included. Single copy price 25 cents. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions, \$2.00. Elsewhere, \$2.50. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

Janitor  
Sylvester P. Smythe

## FEATURES

MIKE AND LIZ NOD FLING  
A WING-DING

PAGE 7

These famous party givers are trying to outdo what they've already outdone. The sky's the limit! So, hold on to your hats!

HOW TO BUILD A YACHT PAGE 10

Keeping up with the do-it-yourself craze CRACKED presents the simple plans for building your simple self a luxurious yacht on a minimum budget.

AMERICAN GRANDSTAND PAGE 22

CRACKED reports on a popular type of T. V. program. Namely, a popular type of T. V. program where everybody dances and has fun and their friends get to see them dancing on this popular type T. V. program.

HIGHWAY PAROLE PAGE 25

This is dedicated to those dedicated readers who like dedicated stories about the men who are dedicated to enforce the law.

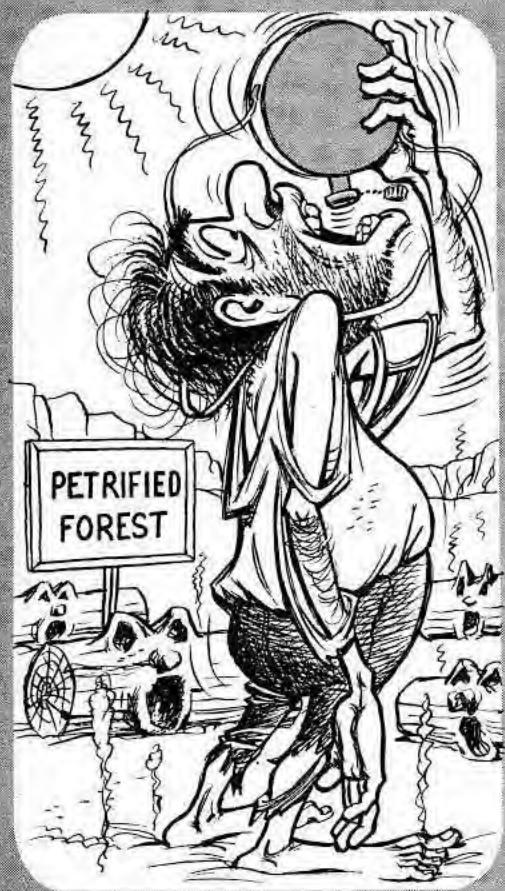
FRANKENSTEIN GOES ROCK AND ROLL PAGE 38

Here's a scoop! CRACKED has the inside story on the guy who's slated to replace Elvis. Remember you read it here!

SPECIAL ISSUE  
BONUS  
ON PAGE 41

# THE BREAKING POINT

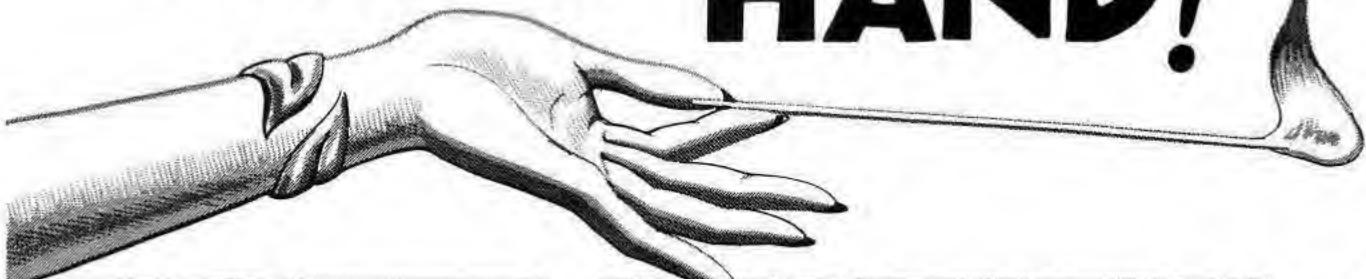
## Taken From An Actually True Case



# EXPOSE:

Whenever you see an ad for Phillip Morris there's always a girl's hand lighting some palooka's cigarette. No matter what the guy's doing—whether he's a floorwalker, fruit-vendor, or just plain bum—he always can be sure that some dame'll be handy with a light. Ever wondered who these women are and why they walk around with lit matches in their hands? Just keep looking and you'll see the women

## BEHIND THE **HAND!**



IT LOOKS LIKE THIS COP IS GETTING A LIGHT FROM HIS GIRL.



ACTUALLY, SHE'S A PYROMANIAH WHO'S BEEN CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF SETTING FIRE TO A SCHOOLHOUSE.



IT LOOKS LIKE THIS POSTMAN IS GETTING A LIGHT FROM HIS GIRL.



ACTUALLY, SHE'S A FIEND WHO'S USING THE MATCH TO LIGHT THE OVEN SHE'S CRAMMED HIM INTO.



IT LOOKS LIKE THIS LIEUTENANT IS GETTING A LIGHT FROM HIS GIRL.



ACTUALLY, SHE'S A REVOLUTIONARY WHO WAS PLANNING TO LIGHT THE BOMB HE'S TAKEN AWAY FROM HER.



## ADVICE TO THE **LOVESICK** BY EMILY HEARTBURN

Dear Miss Heartburn:

I'm in love with a wonderful guy but there's a big difference in our ages. He's 14 years older than me. Do you think we should get married?

**WORRIED**

P. S. I'm 90 and he's 104 (but he doesn't look it).

**STILL WORRIED**

Dear Worried:

*Make sure it's more than just a physical attraction you feel and that you are both mature enough for a marriage relationship.*

Dear Miss Heartburn:

My boy friend has a nice personality but he's very ugly and I get nauseous everytime I look at him. What should I do?

**18 AND ANXIOUS**

Dear 18:

*Take a little Milk of Magnesia and keep your mouth shut!*

Dear Emily Heartburn:

My husband picked up a woman in the cab he drives, fell in love with her, and now wants a divorce. Should I stand in his way?

**RUNDOWN**

Dear Rundown:

*Never stand in a cab driver's way!*

Dear Heartburn:

The only girl I've ever loved got married, had four kids, and moved to Scranton. Do you think I should forget her?

**HOPEFUL**

Dear Hopeful:

*Sounds like she's just playing hard to get. You stand firm and see what happens.*

Dear Miss Heartburn:

So how come it's Miss Heartburn and you're not married?

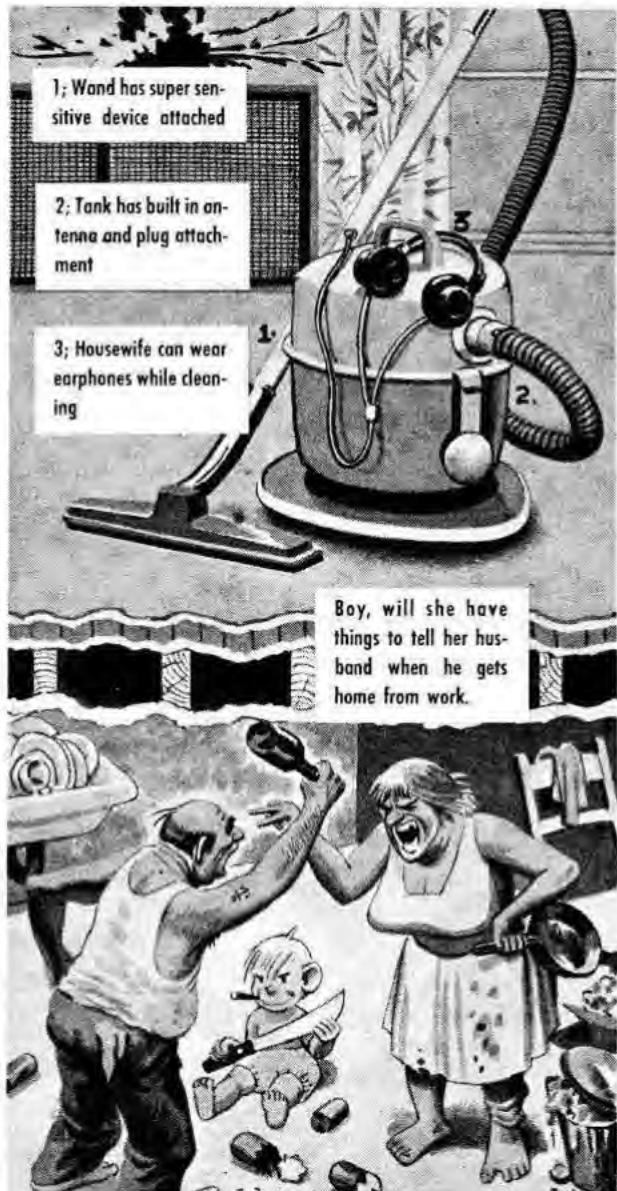
A. Cynic

Dear Mr. Cynic:

*If this is a proposal, my number is CRACKED 2-4689.*

# PICKS UP ALL DIRT...FASTER

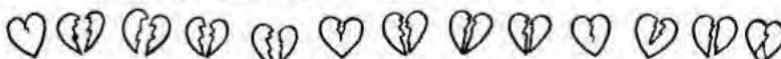
Not only does this  
new type vacuum cleaner  
pick up dirt, but it also  
picks up dirt.



No static, no interference.  
You can hear everything going on  
downstairs as clear as a bell.

**Vacumear 8040 By  
WESTINGHUT \$9750**

Vacumear Cleaner without any  
hearing attachments \$1.98



MIKE AND  
LIZ NOD

# FLING A WING-DING

I'M BORED MIKE.

I'M BORED.

I'M BORED MIKE.

REAL BORED.

Russ

SPEAKING OF MY BEING BORED, MIKE. I AM ALSO BORED WITH ALL OF THESE SQUARE PARTIES YOU'VE BEEN THROWING FOR ME.

SQUARE! HOW 'BOUT THE ONE THAT I THREW FOR YOU AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN? WOULD YOU CALL THAT SQUARE?



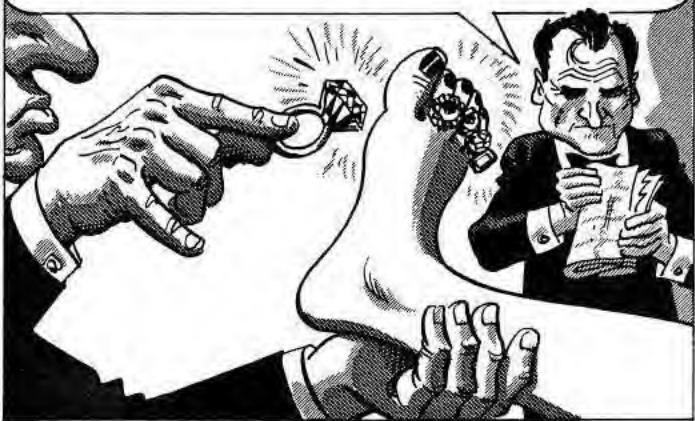
YES, SQUARE. I MEAN IN SHAPE. OH MIKE, IT BORES ME SO TO HAVE THE BORDERLINES OF ALL OUR PARTIES THE SAME OLD SHAPE. I WILL SIMPLY SCREAM IF I HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER PARTY IN A SQUARE ROOM.



EVEN THE ROUND ONES DON'T THRILL ME ANY MORE. WHY THOSE LAST TWO AT THE COLOSEUM, AND THAT SILLY ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE JUST BORED ME TO TEARS.



BUT, LIZ, THOSE ARE THE ONLY TWO SHAPES AVAILABLE. TRUE, I COULD ALWAYS BUILD YOU A PARALLELOGRAM ACROPOLIS, BUT WE WOULD BE SO OLD BY THE TIME IT WAS FINISHED, THEY WOULD HAVE TO WHEEL US IN ON ROUND WHEELS. YUK, YUK.



HA HA, VERY FUNNY. WELL, SEE IF YOU CAN LAUGH THIS OFF. IF YOU DON'T COME UP WITH A DIFFERENT SHAPE, I WILL SHOOT A ROUND HOLE IN YOUR SQUARE HEAD.



WELL, IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU, I COULD ALWAYS TAKE OVER THE PENTAGON FOR AN EVENING.



HOW PERFECT!! MIKEY, YOU DOLL YOU!! YOU WOULD DO THAT FOR LITTLE ME!!



AND SO IT WAS ARRANGED. DON'T ASK US HOW. AFTER ALL HE TOOK OVER MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, AND THE ACROPOLIS, DIDN'T HE? NOT TO MENTION LIZ GAYLOR.

THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES ARE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO TURN THE PENTAGON OVER TO YOU FOR SUCH A GALA OCCASION, MISS GAYLOR. IF THERE IS ANY OTHER LITTLE THING THAT WE CAN DO FOR YOU, FEEL FREE TO CALL ON US. AND OUR EXTREME THANKS TO YOU, MR. NOD, FOR HAVING THE POTOMAC DREDGED FOR THE OCCASION. NOW, PERHAPS I WILL BE ABLE TO GET THE PRESIDENTIAL YACHT UP THE RIVER.



WELL OF ALL THE NERVE, I CALL THAT AN INSULT. DON'T THEY KNOW WE'VE ALL BEEN APPROVED BY LIZ GAYLOR!!



MIKE! IT'S SQUARE INSIDE. OH NO! I CAN'T BEAR IT! MIKE, YOU SIMPLY HAVE TO HAVE THESE INSIDE WALLS TORN DOWN. YOU PROMISED ME YOU WOULD GIVE ME A PENTAGON SHAPED PARTY!

YES, DEAR,  
CERTAINLY, DEAR,  
ANYTHING  
YOU SAY, DEAR.



NO, ALL THE WALLS MUST COME DOWN. LIZ WANTS ALL THE WALLS TO COME DOWN, AND THAT MEANS I WANT ALL THE WALLS TO COME DOWN, AND IF I WANT ALL THE WALLS TO COME DOWN, ALL THE WALLS WILL COME DOWN.

BUT I REPEAT, MR. NOD, THESE WALLS ALL HELP SUPPORT THE CEILING, AND I'M AFRAID THE ENTIRE BUILDING MIGHT ...

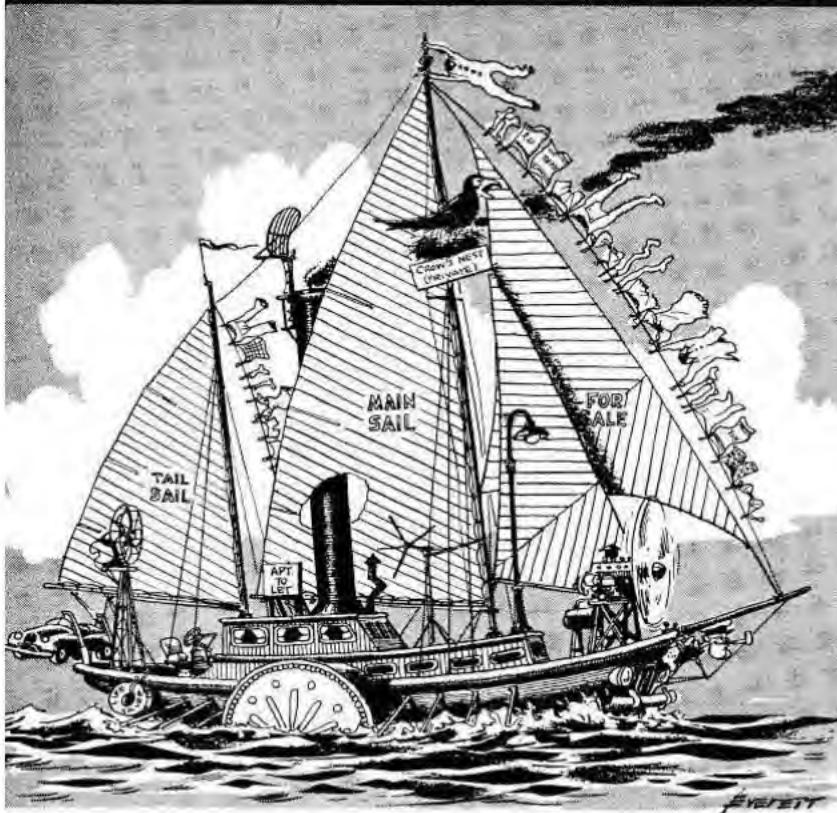


**COLLAPSE!!**



DON'T LOOK SO SAD, MIKE. YOU GAVE ME JUST THE VARIETY I CRAVED. INSTEAD OF OUR PARTY RAISING THE ROOF, THIS TIME IT BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN.





STEP NO. 2: ASSEMBLING THE HULL. FIRST, CHECK YOUR HULL PLATES (NOS. 121 & 492) FOR MANDRILLS. THEN TAKE YOUR NO. 4 FLATCHER AND SLOWLY TURN THE CAMS ON THE CENTER MUNG-SHAFT (H). ADJUST BOTH C AND D DECK HATCHES TO THEIR PROPER HEIGHT BY PLACING THE HEIST-BOOM LEVEL WITH THE GRIB SPROCKET. IF YOU PREFER, YOU CAN REARRANGE THE LOCATION OF THE TOP AND BOTTOM DOGGLES SO THAT THEY COINCIDE WITH THE CENTER PORT STABILIZER.

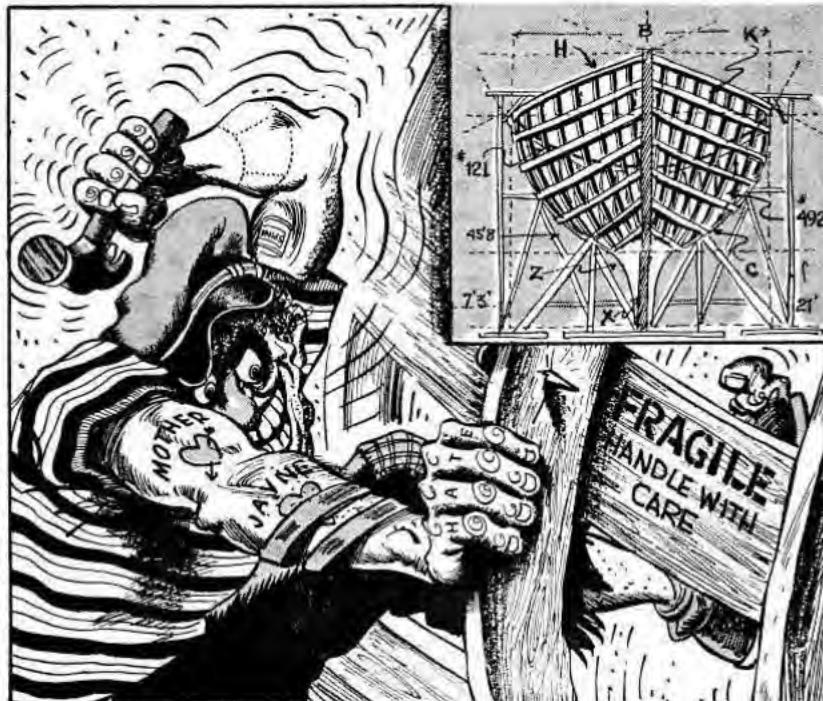
# BUILD

**For only \$100!**

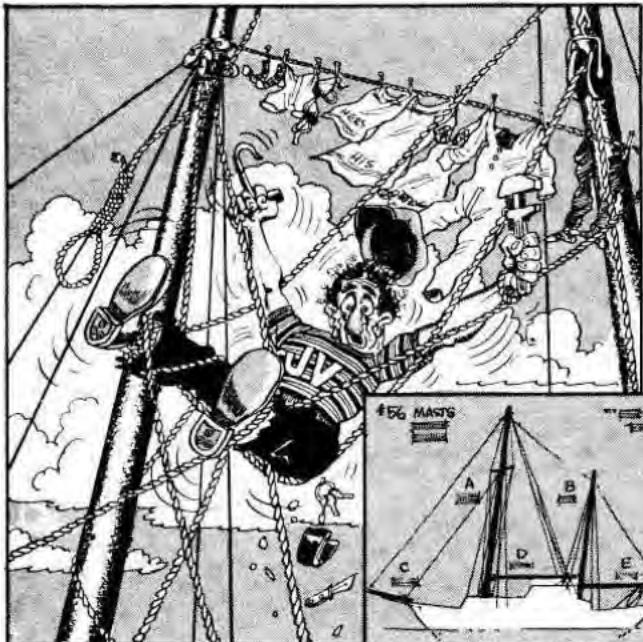
THAT'S RIGHT! FOR ONLY \$100 YOU CAN BUILD AND EQUIP THIS WONDERFUL, SEA-GOING, LUXURIOUS MARVEL OF THE WAVES.

THIS NEW HANDY DO-IT-YOURSELF YACHT KIT PROVIDES THE IDEAL HOBBY FOR YOU AND YOUR FAMILY. THINK OF ALL THE FUN THE WIFE AND KIDS WILL HAVE AS THEY WATCH YOU BREAK YOUR BACK AND LOSE YOUR MIND TRYING TO FOLLOW THE PLANS.

STEP NO. 1: LAYING THE KEEL. THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT STEP OF ALL, BECAUSE IF YOU LACK A BALANCED KEEL YOUR YACHT WILL SINK. FOLLOW DIAGRAM CAREFULLY, MAKING SURE THAT YOUR KEEL SCREWS HINGE ONTO THE LOWER DECK PLATE (A) WITHOUT RUBBING AGAINST FRABNEY HATCHES (B & C). YOU MAY WANT TO IMMEDIATELY SHELLAC THE BARCUS PLATES. IF SO, AVOID DISENGAGING THE GLOMBS. REMEMBER! CONSULT INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE EVERY STEP.



# THIS BEAUTIFUL YACHT

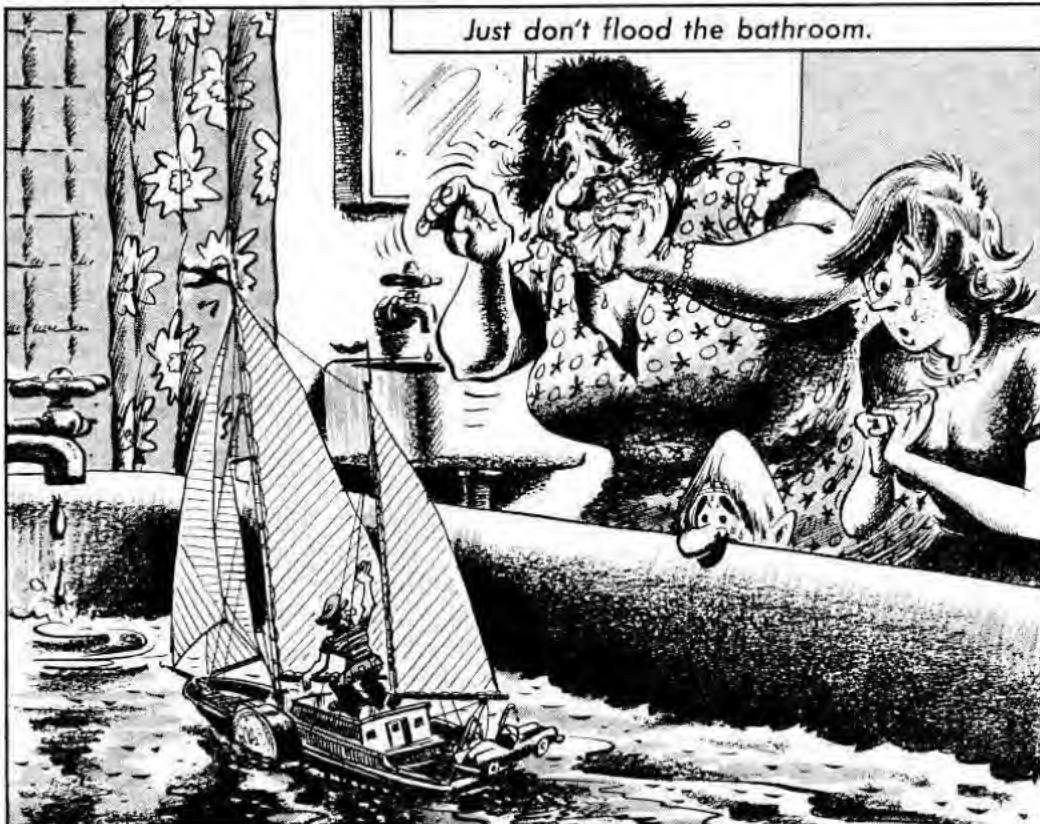


STEP NO. 3: PLACING THE MASTS. DON'T RELY ON YOUR 7" GORQUE FOR THIS. INSTEAD USE YOUR 13" GRIVET, REMEMBERING TO ALLOW FOR WARPAGE IN WINTER MONTHS. NOTE THAT DIAGRAM #56 IS ONLY FOR ODD THURSDAYS. AT ALL OTHER TIMES USE DIAGRAM #59 OR ASK CONDUCTOR. IN ADJUSTING YOUR DRUNG-ROPE, REMEMBER TO ATTACH IT ON THE TOP OF THE WIGGET, NOT ON THE SIDE. A REMINDER: THE CENTER-POINT SWIVEL SHOULD NOT BE PINNED.



STEP NO. 4: HOISTING THE SAIL. YOUR NO. 7 GEDNEY WINCH SHOULD COME IN HANDY HERE. LINK IT TO YOUR DRY-BEAM STILTIER MAKING SURE THAT YOU HAVE CHECKED THE AFT DECK FOR FORNETS. THEN, USING A TURNER MULTI-PRONGED BOGGER (PERHAPS YOUR NEIGHBOR HAS ONE), INSERT WIGGETS A & B INTO THE GRIB SPROCKET AND STAND BACK.

STEP NO. 5: EQUIPPING THE CABIN. IN ADDITION TO COMPASS, SEXTANT, AND RADAR SET, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU INSTALL A GH-30 WAVE TRANDSCENDER. YOU CAN CONSTRUCT ONE EASILY FROM THE METAL PLATES LEFT OVER FROM YOUR NO. 7 FRABNEY HATCH AND THE SCREWS REMAINING FROM YOUR STARBOARD MANDRILLS. IF YOU LIKE A REALLY MODERN BOAT, PERHAPS YOU'LL WANT TO INSTALL A SELF-CONTAINED GORF RECEIVER (WITH OR WITHOUT BATTERIES).



*and now*

**YOU'RE READY TO  
LAUNCH IT!**



Is he a plane? Is he a man? Is he a dirty bird?...No! HERE IS THE REAL...

# SOUPEDUPMAN



Soupedupman, defender of the weak, hero of the people is really a cheapskate who never deposits a coin in the telephone whenever he calls his girl friend.

Actually, when he takes off his microscopic glasses, he's as blind as a bat, and goes under the name of Click Kluck.

Once, safely at home, he begins to remove his padded outer costume, and assumes the identity of Clerk Kand.



Upon removing lower heavy legs, he has to soak feet to bring back circulation. His faithful dog Sandly now recognizes his master as Could Kand.



After a good solid dinner, he makes himself comfortable, and prepares to take his evening blood transfusion before retiring as Click Kluck.

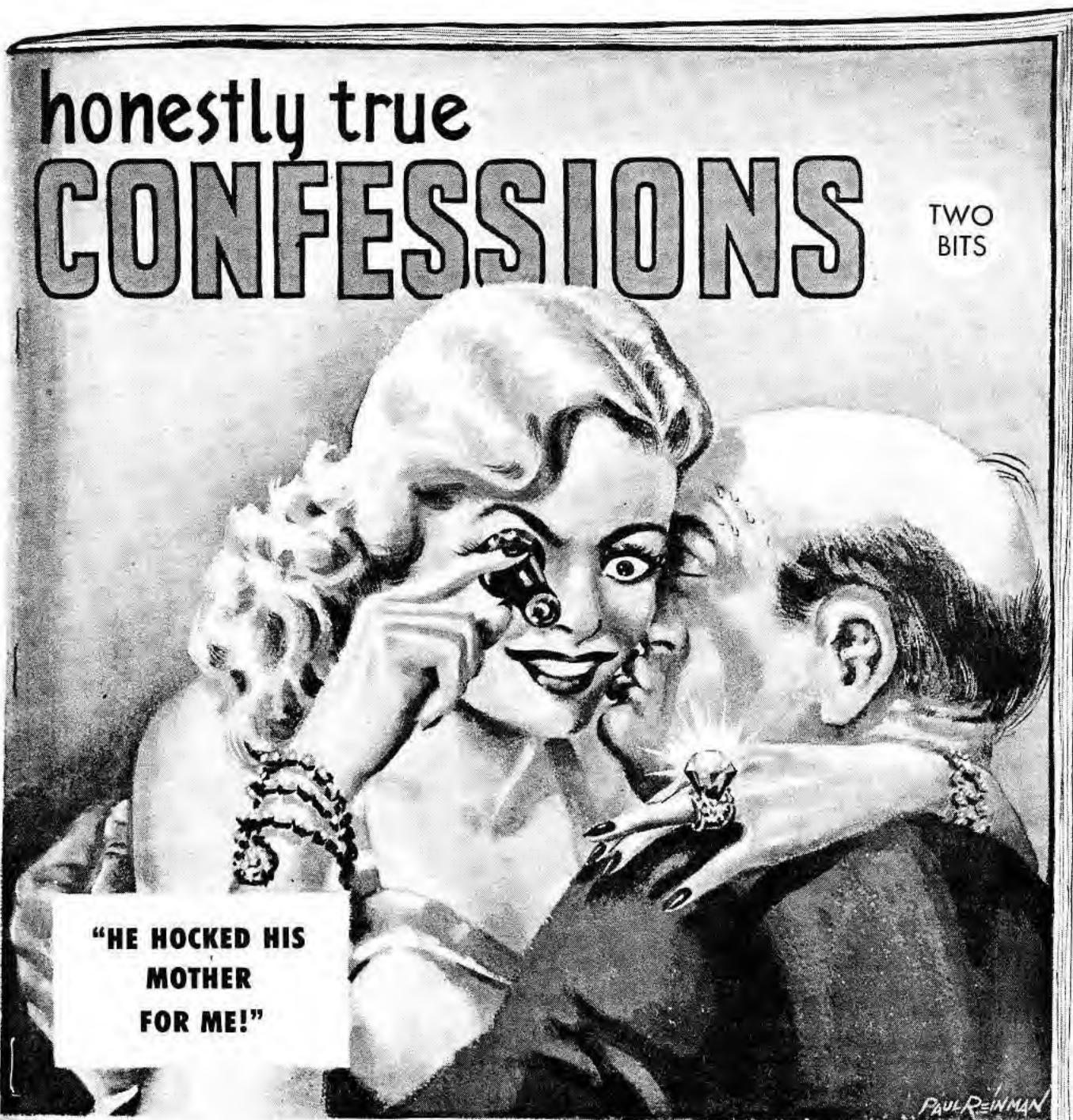


By 7 PM, the man of iron heads for bed. His alarm clock is set for 6 AM since he works a regular 8 hour day catching crooks . . . this then, is Clint Klark, Crack Klent, Klerk Clark, Clark Kand, otherwise known as Soupedupman.

TODAY THERE ARE MAGAZINES FOR ALL TYPES OF PEOPLE. PEOPLE WHO LIKE MOVIES READ MOVIE MAGAZINES. PEOPLE WHO LIKE ADVENTURE READ ADVENTURE MAGAZINES. AND PEOPLE WHO LIKE MESSING UP THEIR LIVES READ MAGAZINES LIKE.

honestly true  
**CONFessions**

TWO  
BITS



"HE HOCKED HIS  
MOTHER  
FOR ME!"

PAUL REINMAN

*In This Issue:*

**"I Married An Arch Fiend"**  
**by Mrs. Arch Fiend**

**"My Husband Cheats At Scrabble!"**

# HOMEWRECKING *was her hobby*



"My wall looked like an illustrated edition of *Who Was Who*."

I wrecked my first home when I was only 16. I didn't do a very good job of it, but it was a beginning. My first victim was my high-school algebra teacher. I got his attention by leaving gifts on his desk after class—like the keys to my old man's car. Soon he got the idea and had me staying after school. I plied him with Scotch-flavored bubble gum and before you knew it he fell for me like a lead-filled herring.

We ran away together. Not only did he leave his job and his wife, but he had to sell his PBK key to get the money for gas and oil. His wife picked up our trail upstate and plugged him with a revolver concealed in her ponytail. She's now serving 20 to 30 for manslaughter.

You may ask what made me a homewrecker. Well, it's all because I hated my old man. I decided I could get back at him best by destroying his business. My old man, you see, was a home builder, and what could hurt him more than cutting down his trade?

I'll never forget victim No. 2. He was an eccentric millionaire who stashed away a fortune selling carbines to the Indians after the Civil War. He looked young for his age. One night he came to see me wearing a buckskin coat, a bowtie, and a stupid grin. After wheedling a 200-pelt chinchilla and a cashmere-lined Jaguar out of him, I told him that if he wanted me he'd have to get rid of his wife.

14

But before he could answer, who should pop in the door but the wife herself. She pulled out a revolver she'd concealed in her chignon and drilled him diagonally with lead. In a flash he was deader than Dewey in '48.

Now I began to wonder. How could a nice girl get ahead in life if every man she met was going to own a homicidal wife? But I couldn't worry about it. Homewrecking was all I knew and a girl's got to stick to what she does best.

Within a year I accounted for 15 more suckers. I clipped their photos out of the obit column of the newspaper and soon my wall looked like an illustrated edition of *Who Was Who*.

My best year was 1956. First I attracted a Texas oil man. Then I attracted a Brazilian coffee king. Then I attracted an iron magnate. The first two were okay, but the iron magnate was a drag. At the same time I was getting gifts from a Hollywood producer, a Kentucky colonel, and an Arabian prince. Everyone of them had a wife who carried a revolver. That is, all except the Arabian prince. He had two dozen wives, and he looked like last night's pizza when they finished with him.

All this naturally upset me, so I got married to the only man who understood me—my bartender. As I write this, it's 3 in the morning and he's not home yet. I think I know where the louse is, so please excuse me while I

Continued on page 78



"He wore a buckskin coat, a bowtie, and a stupid grin."

IT'S TIME FOR

# ACADEMY AWARDS

SAYNOMORA

This is the award made for the best picture of the year. Cracked has gone to great expense to steal . . . import this fabulous Oswald. The editors, writers, and staff have been in a locked room for three days. However, after the poker game we took a vote and came up with our selection.

LESS GIRLS

BONJOUR TRUSTLESS

THE PROUD  
AND THE UGLY

MORE MEN

MY GUN IS SLOW  
HATFUL OF PAIN



DON'T GO  
NEAR THE SELTZER

12 SORE MEN  
RAINSOAKED COUNTY

THE ONE EYED  
JACK IS WILD

FAREWELL TO LEGS

IN WRITTEN  
IN THE BREEZE  
THE STORY OF MAE BUSCH

FRANKENSTEIN  
MEETS GOLDSTEIN

COCHISE  
SON OF POT CHEESE

OLD YELLERBELLY  
GUNFIGHT  
AT O. K. SALOON

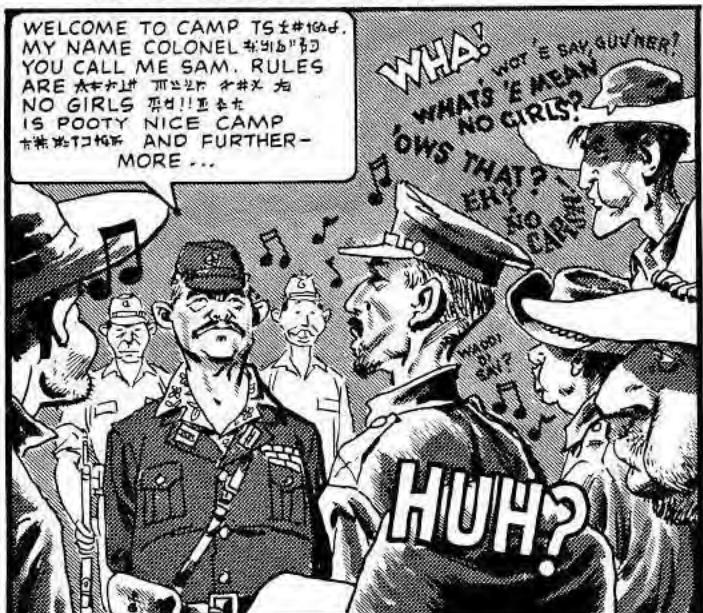
Cracked Awards the Oswald to...

# THE BRIDGE ON

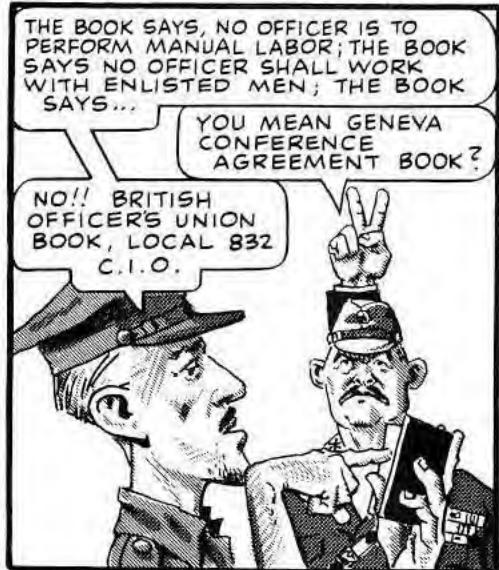
PICTURE OPENS WITH ALEC GENIUS MARCHING HIS TROOP OF BRITISH PRISONERS INTO A JAPANESE PRISON CAMP, THEY ARE ALL WHISTLING THE TITLE SONG, REASON BEING THE LYRICS COULDN'T PASS THE CENSOR.



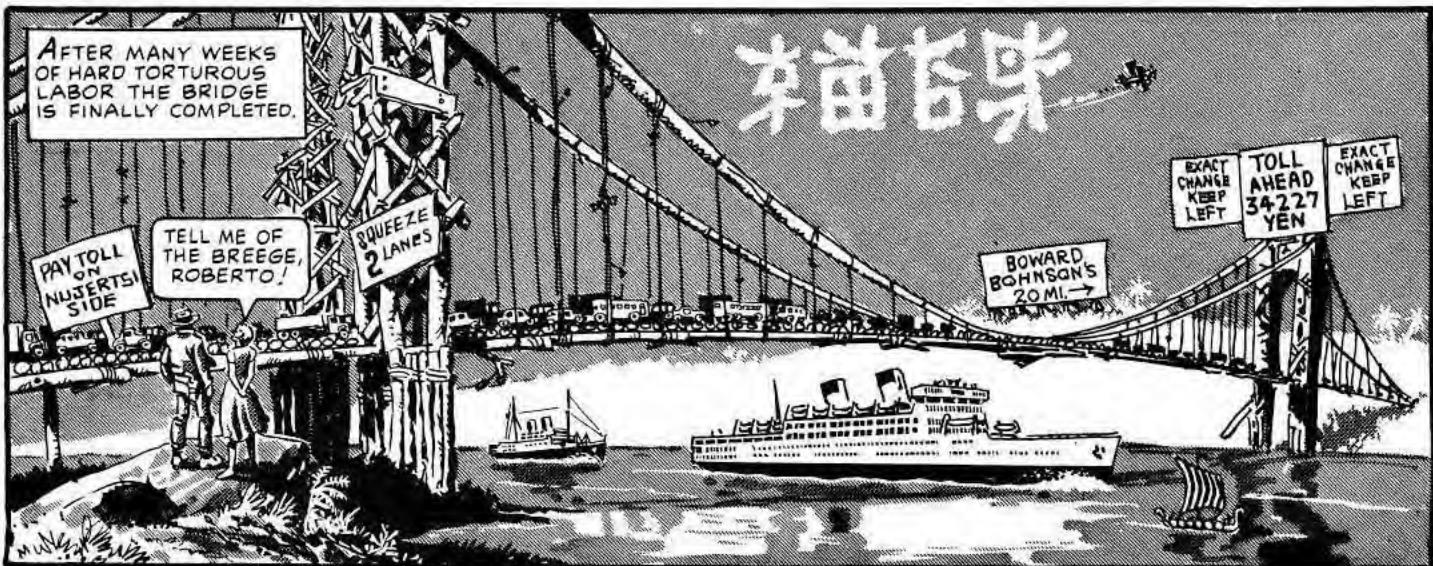
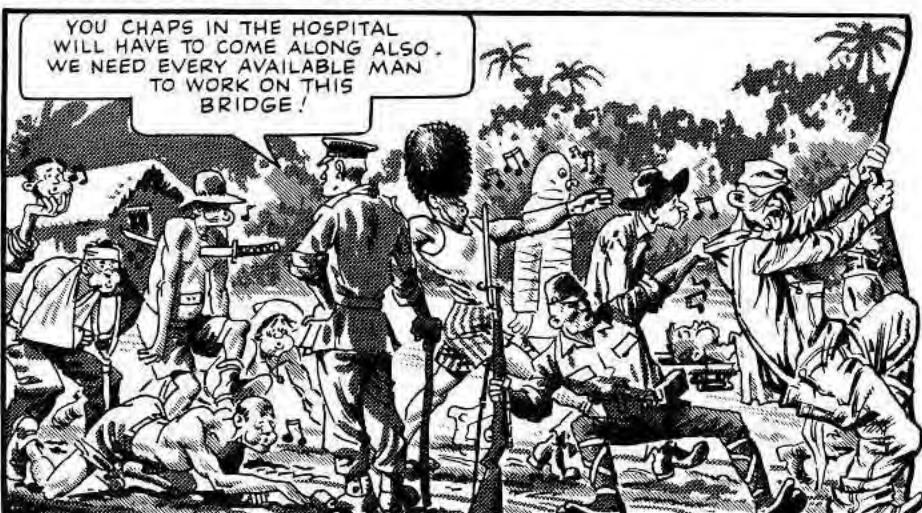
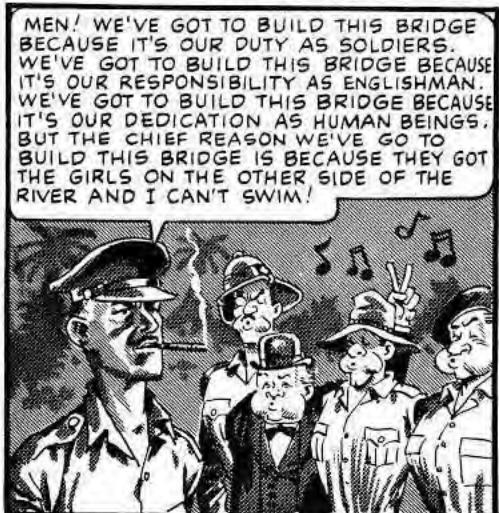
THEY'RE STILL WHISTLING WHEN THE JAPANESE CAMP COMMANDER, PLAYED BY SESSUE HAKACHINIEK, COMES OUT TO GREET THEM. HE USES MUMBLING TECHNIQUE OF THE TOKYO METHOD SCHOOL OF ACTING.



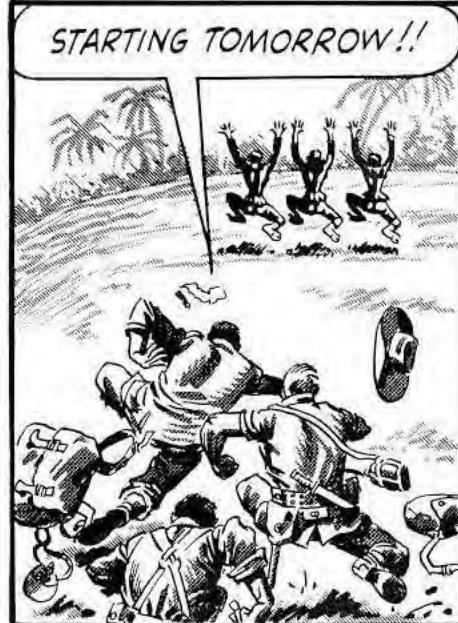
# THE RIVER KWEEER



IN THE NEXT SCENE WE FIND ALEC GENIUS DIRECTING THE BUILDING OF THE BRIDGE ...



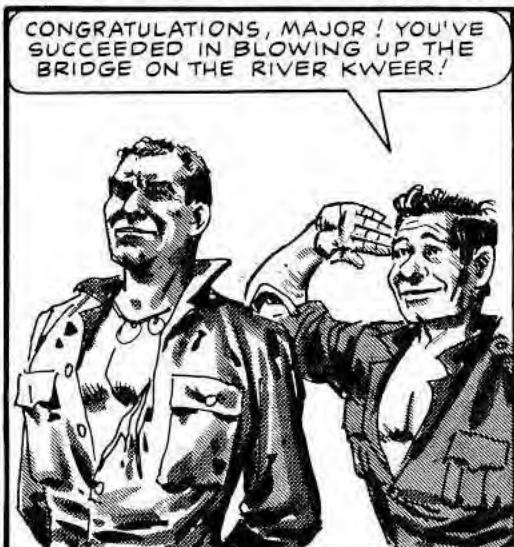
SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF LEFT FIELD, COMES WILLIAM HOLDIT, JACK HAWKEYE AND GEOFFREY HORN, ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO BLOW UP THE BRIDGE. THEY ARE ACCOMPANIED BY THREE NATIVE GIRLS WHO CARRY THEIR EXPLOSIVES...



SENSATIONAL CLIMAX COMES WHEN THE BRIDGE IS DRAMATICALLY BLOWN TO... AH BLOWN SKY HIGH...

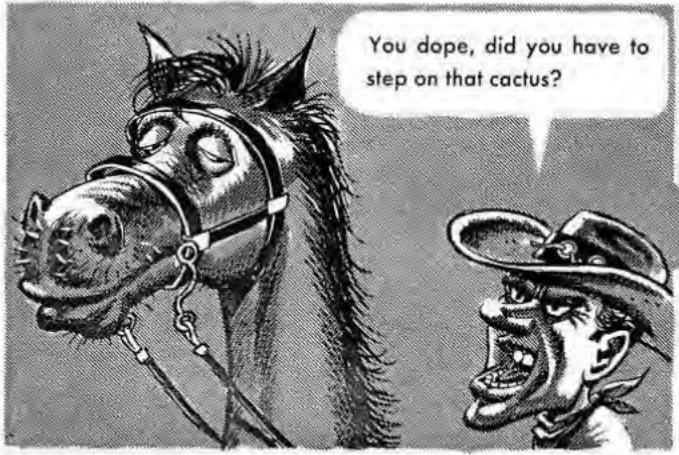
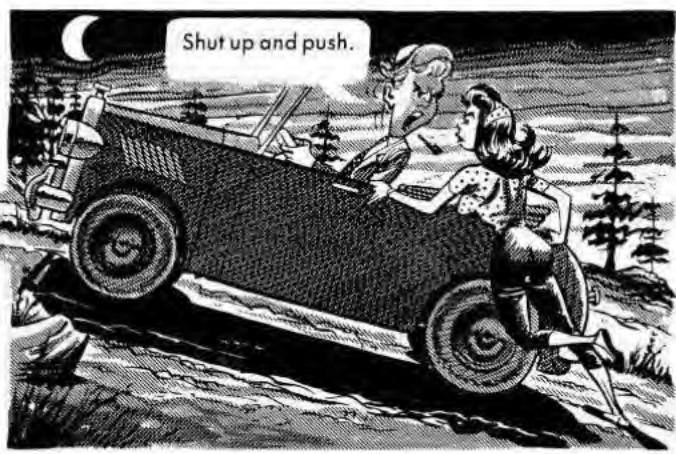


WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS WE FIND THAT THE ONLY SURVIVOR IS JACK HAWKEYE ...\*



\* WHO INCIDENTALLY MEETS UP WITH TWO MOHICAN ASSOCIATES AND... AH, BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY....ED.

# CRACKED SHUT-UPS



TODAY, WITH THE EVER INCREASING PROGRESS IN MODERN TRANSPORTATION, NO PLACE ON EARTH IS BEYOND REACH. WITH AMERICAN BUSINESSMEN CONTINUOUSLY SEEKING NEW MONEY-MAKING OUTLETS, IT WON'T BE VERY LONG BEFORE EVERY PART OF THE WORLD IS MADE AVAILABLE TO THE TOURIST. HERE ARE SOME OF THE VACATION FOLDERS YOU'LL SOON BE SEEING IN THE RAPIDLY EXPANDING FIELD OF...

# TRAVEL

A political cartoon by Franns. The top text reads: "Only \$9.00 TO FLY TO UPPER MONGOLIA" and "(IF YOU HAPPEN TO LIVE IN LOWER MONGOLIA) (\$875 IF YOU HAPPEN TO LIVE IN UPPER MONGOLIA)". The cartoon shows a multi-decked biplane flying over a landscape. Passengers on the upper deck are holding a sign that says "VISITORS ON STRIKE". The bottom text reads: "FRAMMIS FLIGHTS, LTD." and "NEW YORK - LONDON - PARIS - ATLANTIS". A small sign on the ground below says "NO MONGOLIA".

Your choice of **3 DELIGHTFUL ROUTES TO SOUTHERN UBANGILAND!**

① BY SUBMARINE TO RANGOON  
② BY HELICOPTER TO ALASKA  
③ BY SUBWAY TO 14<sup>th</sup> ST.

**STOP AT THE FABULOUS Hotel TSE-TSE**

2,000,501 ROOMS WITH SPIKED DALLETS (NO BEDS)  
Private Jungle on Premises  
DIETARY LAWS OBSERVED  
(Select your own missionaries)

**COOKIE TOURS, INC.**

**BLESS ON MISERAB HOME**

**Enjoy ICELAND in THE WINTER!**

A DELIGHTFUL VACATION BARGAIN!

**1 DAY 46 NIGHTS**  
from \$99.00 up  
70,000 SQUARE MILES OF FREE ICE-SKATING  
A Holiday Paradise!

**DELUXE IGLOOS (PRIVATE SWIMMING POOLS AND BATHS)**

**NORTH POLE SOLARIUM'S** As in BLUBBER, ICELAND

**Weekend ROCKET TRIPS TO MARS!**

NOW ACCEPTING RESERVATIONS FOR SPRING OF 1967

Only 2 LIGHT YEARS from TIMES SQUARE (or 1 HEAVY YEAR FROM MIAMI, FLORIDA)

See PRIMITIVE NATIVES SMASHING ATOMS

- NIGHTLY SKIRMISHES WITH NEPTUNIANS
- SCENIC VIEWS OF BROOKLYN, U.S.A.
- MARS FOLIES OF 1968  
(Shown at left)

ROTARIANS WELCOME (also LIONS, KIWANIANS, MOOSE, MICE, ELKS, DEER, and assorted TERMITES)

**INTERPLANETARY SOJOURNS, Inc.**  
URANUS - PLUTO - DONALD DUCK - MERCURY - PEORIA

**Devil's Island**

Spend a FULL MONTH on ROMANTIC Where BOY meets GIRL (???)

HERE IS THE IDEAL TOURIST'S HAVEN - All tourists are SECURELY CHAINED TO ONE ANOTHER Thus assuring an INTIMATE, GET-ACQUAINTED atmosphere!

STAR-STUDDED activities

- \* BATHE IN OUR DELIGHTFUL PESTILENT SWAMPS
- \* RIFLE AND MACHINE-GUN RANGE (Free targets - live)
- \* NIGHTLY DANCES (Bull whips issued free)
- \* UNESCORTED LADIES ALWAYS WELCOME!

**LA SURETÉ**  
TRAVEL AGENCY  
PARIS, ALCATRAZ

## **Let's Take A Cracked Look At TU's Teenage Party . . .**

# AMERICAN GRANDSTAND

**NO SMOKING**





# STOP

This is not an ordinary chair. Other chairs are fancier, and more expensive. This chair is different . . . it's practical.



Modern Practical Furniture Company has spared no expense in designing this chair for comfort especially for him.

JUST ASK ANY TWO-HEADED HUSBAND.



\*Says Mr. J. G. of East Hillsdale, L. I., "Now I can lean back and watch both my television sets in comfort. Before, one of my heads used to fall asleep and roll off the side. What a relief, no more bumps on the noggin. I strongly recommend this practical chair."

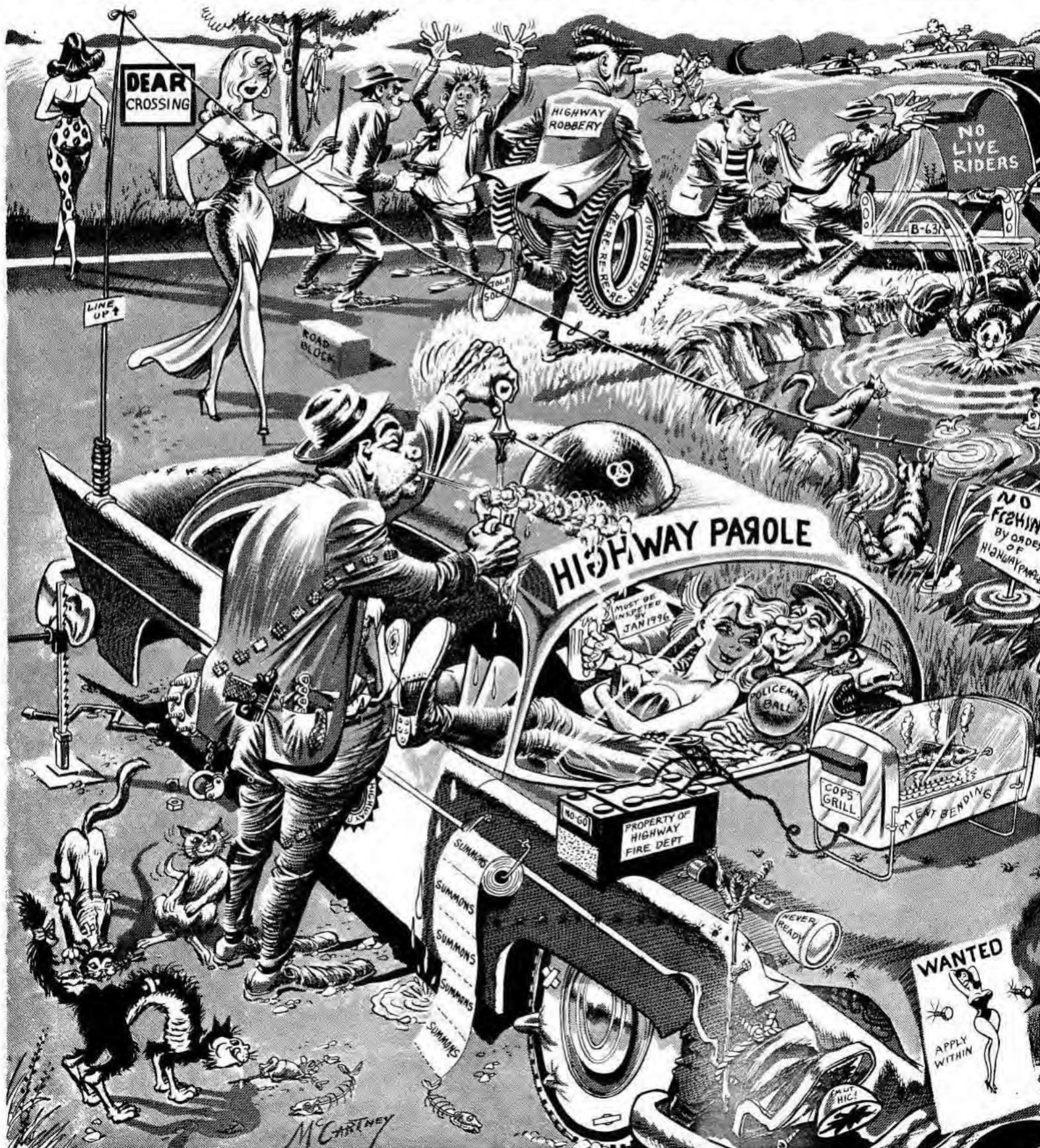
If not satisfied, double your money back

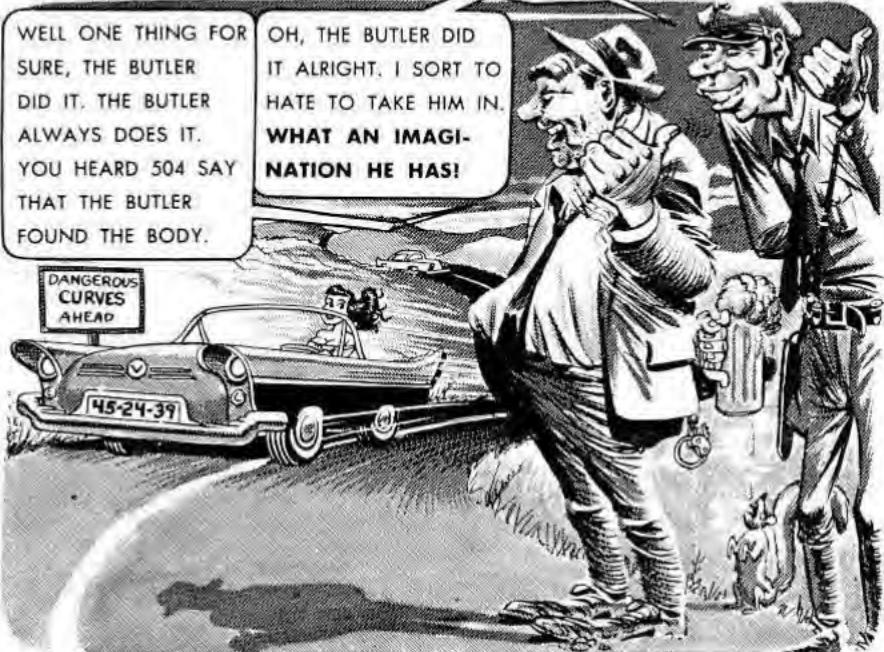
**So you think you're you column:** You look in a mirror and say "wow" "I'm the most." The trouble is, you can't see yourself from the other side of your eyes. As an example, here's how a famous actor who thinks he's he, looks through different eyes.

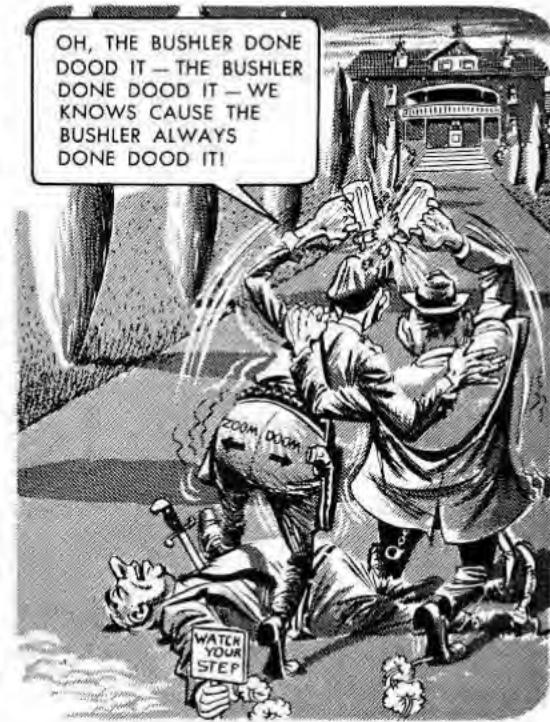


Whether it be the State Police, the Texas Rangers, the Gestapo, the Mafia, the Three Musketeers or the Highway Parole; it is these men who spring into action whenever a law is broken. We dedicate this dedicated story to these dedicated men, for you dedicated readers who dedicate themselves to reading dedicated stories.

# HIGHWAY PAROLE







# HOLLYWOOD'S FAIRY TALES

TAKE A LOOK AT MOST OF TODAY'S BIG TELEVISION SPECTACULARS AND WHAT DO YOU SEE? CHILDREN'S FAIRY TALES! LIKE FOR EXAMPLE PETER PAN, CINDERELLA, THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN, PINOCCHIO, ETC. WE WERE WONDERING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF THIS IDEA EVER SPREAD TO HOLLYWOOD. WE FIGURE THAT THE MOVIE VERSIONS WOULD REALLY BE SUMPTIN'—AND THAT'S WHY WE CAN JUST PICTURE THE ADS ON . . .

STARTS  
TODAY

THEIR LIVES WERE  
PEACEFUL AND SERENE,  
WHEN OUT OF THE NIGHT  
CAME THE  
STRANGER . . .

"THE THREE  
LITTLE PIGS"

starring  
Porfiria Rubirosa  
and the  
Gaybore Sisters  
and a cast of billions

DID THEY REALLY GO UP FOR WATER?  
ALONE TOGETHER...HIGH UP ON THE STRANGE, FORBIDDEN MOUNTAIN  
C. B. DE MILLION'S

"JACK  
AND  
JILL"

CO-STARING  
GAY GRAY'S MOTHER  
AND  
THE PILTDOWN MAN

PLUS

DID HE REALLY FALL—  
OR WAS HE PUSHED?

THE TRUE STORY OF

STARTS  
TODAY  
HUMPTY  
DUMPTY

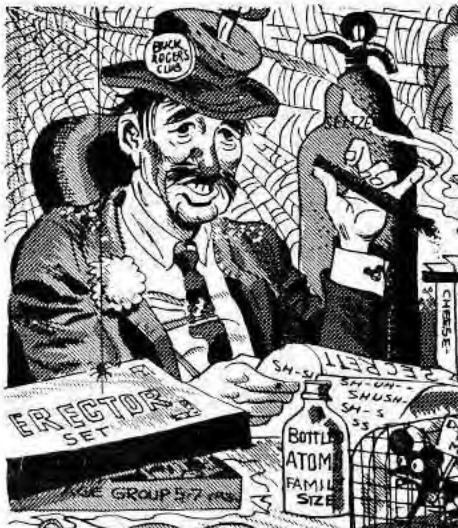


LOWE'S  
CINEMA

WITH THE VOICES  
OF THE TANGANYIKA  
MAU-MAU GLEE CLUB  
IN THE BACKGROUND







Washing meeting once took three gen-  
asts and a te-coated tray of a potent  
for the  
the meet-  
ckly and  
ned.  
too true.  
ad failed  
lite. To  
why we  
's crack  
reporter  
ree hours  
Washington  
) find out

In a small bar in Washington last month a meeting of great importance took place between three generals, four scientists and a mysterious white-coated man carrying a tray of glasses containing a potent amber fluid.

The occasion for the meeting: The most recent attempt to launch the first U. S. satellite.

The object of the meeting: To get quickly and thoroughly smashed.

Yes, it was all too true. Once again we had failed to launch a satellite. To show you how and why we failed, Cracked's crack Washington reporter (above) spent three hours in that small Washington bar trying to (hic) find out all the facts.

**Fact No. 2:**  
Success depends on  
rocket's  
nose.

After closed door conferences mit our scientifical staff at Cracked, ve came to the conclusion that you Readers are entitled to know vot goes in der science field. So ve chipped in and bought a newspaper. Following is . . . .

# THE STORY BEHIND THE SATELLITE SCIENCE NON-FICTION

Fact No. 1: Somebody pushed the wrong button.

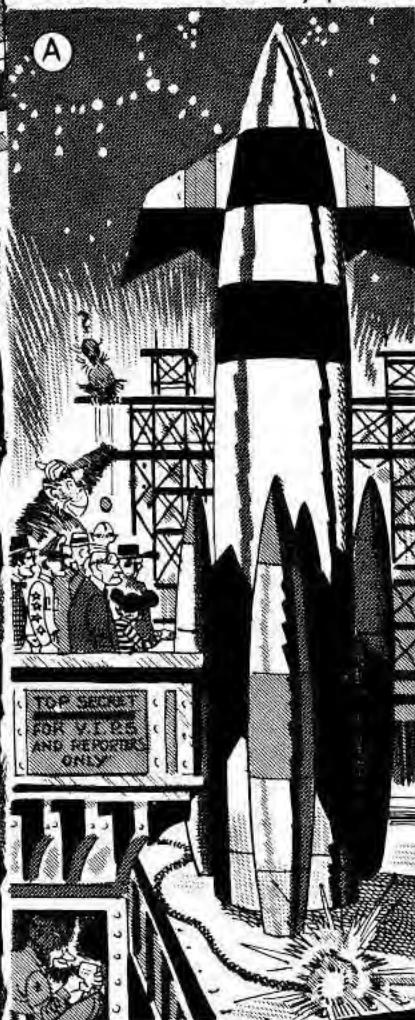
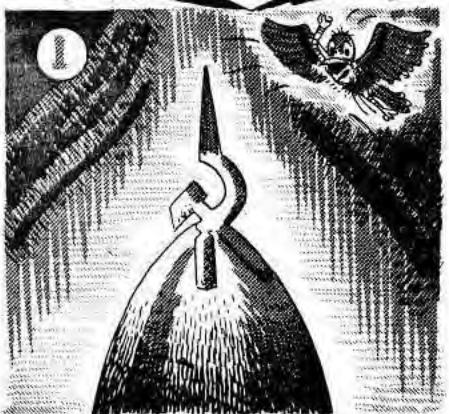


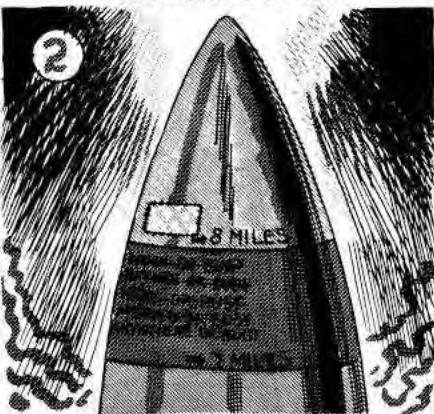
Photo A (above) was taken at 5:59 a.m.



Photo B (above) was taken at 6:01 a.m.



This nose too sharp, could harm birds in flight.



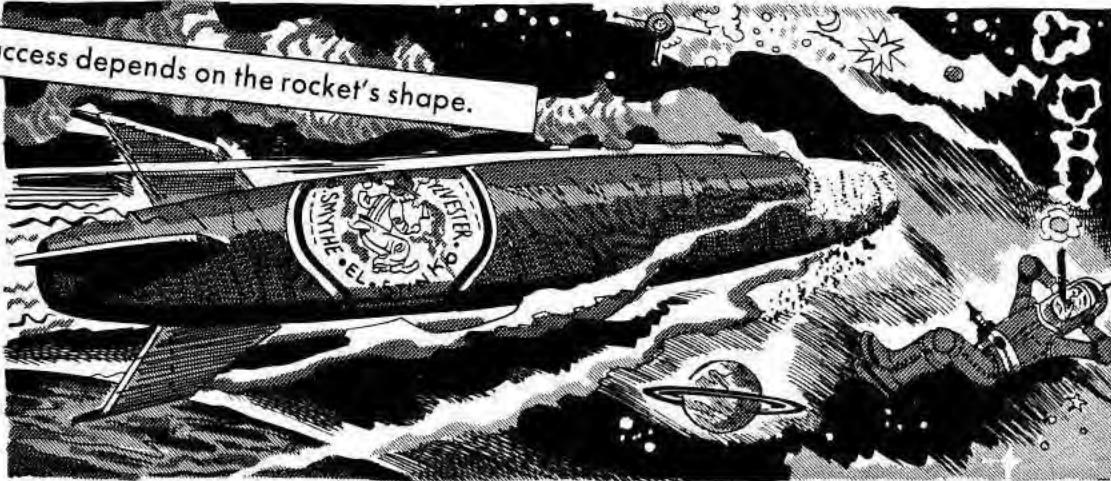
This nose too long, might break off in flight.



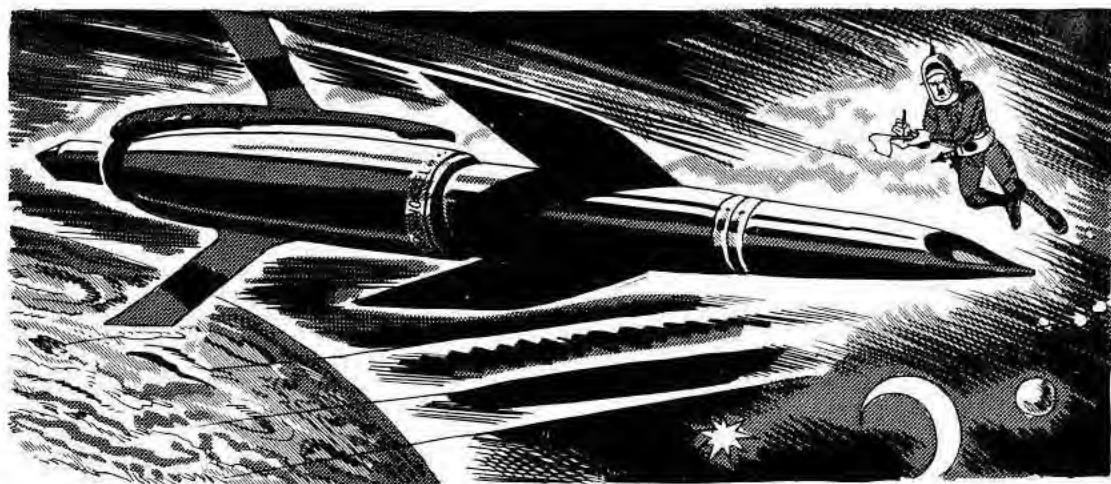
This type nose, though cold to touch, is just right.

Fact No. 3: Success depends on the rocket's shape.

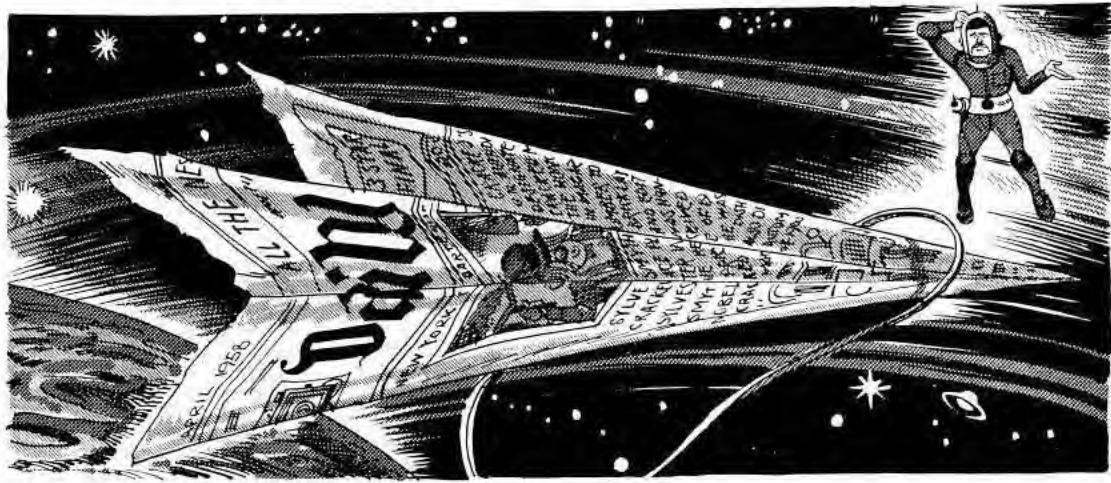
1. The HTL Rocket failed because it burned out in flight.



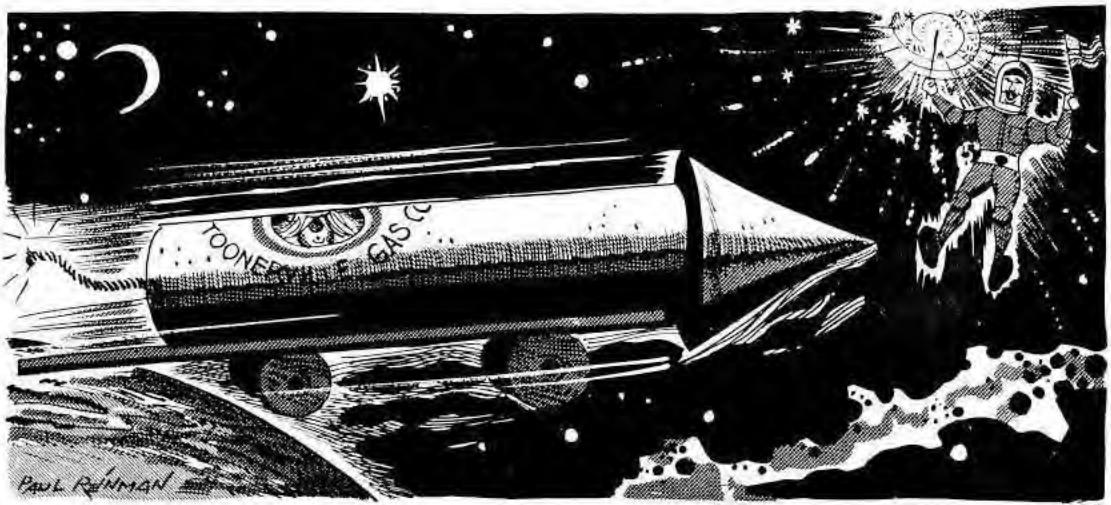
2. The Snorkel Rocket failed because of refueling problems in space.

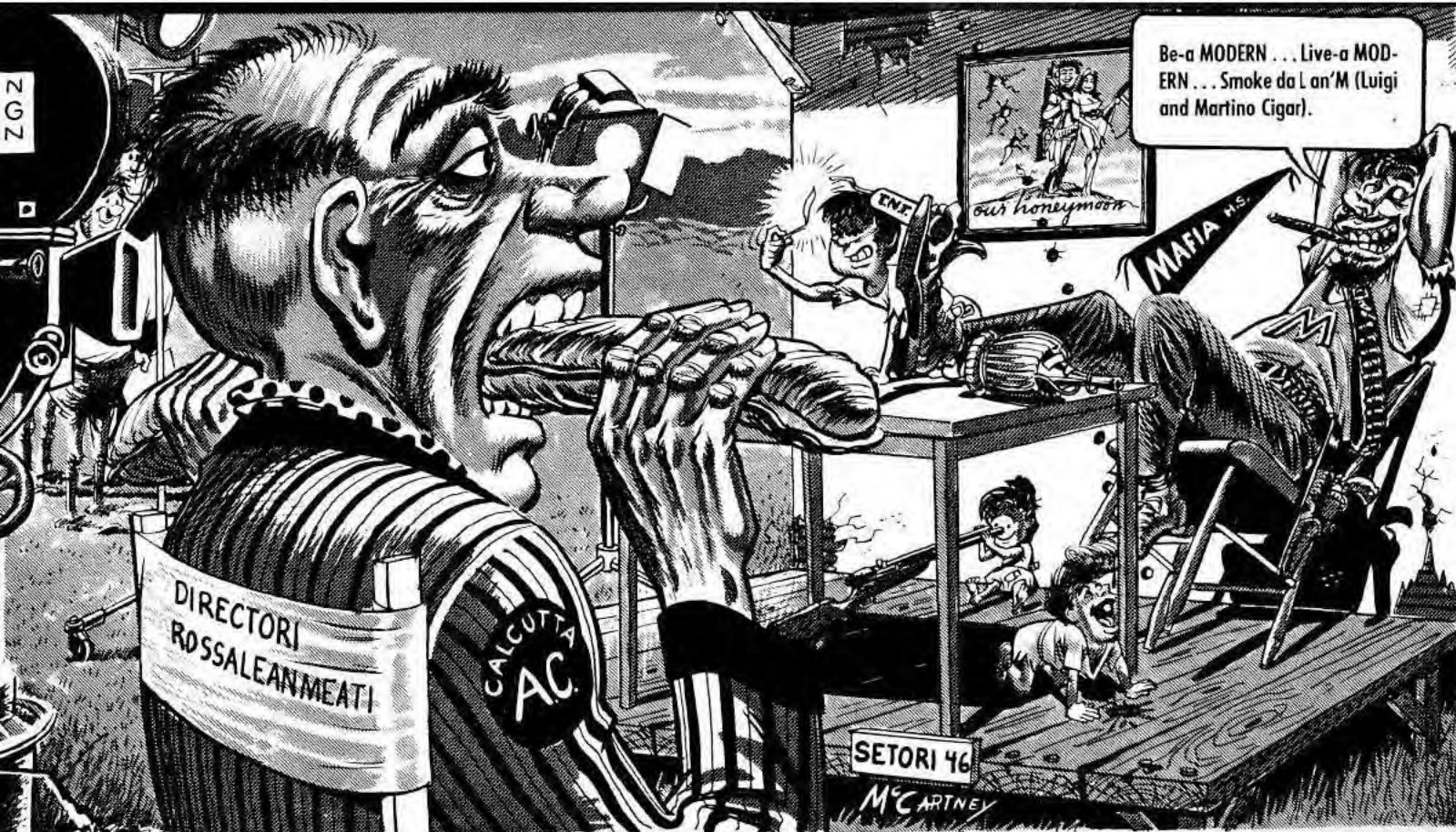


3. The No. 2 Bond Rocket failed because of launching difficulties.



4. Scientists now plan to use old-style Independence Rocket which may not get too far but looks awful pretty at night.





## ITALIAN

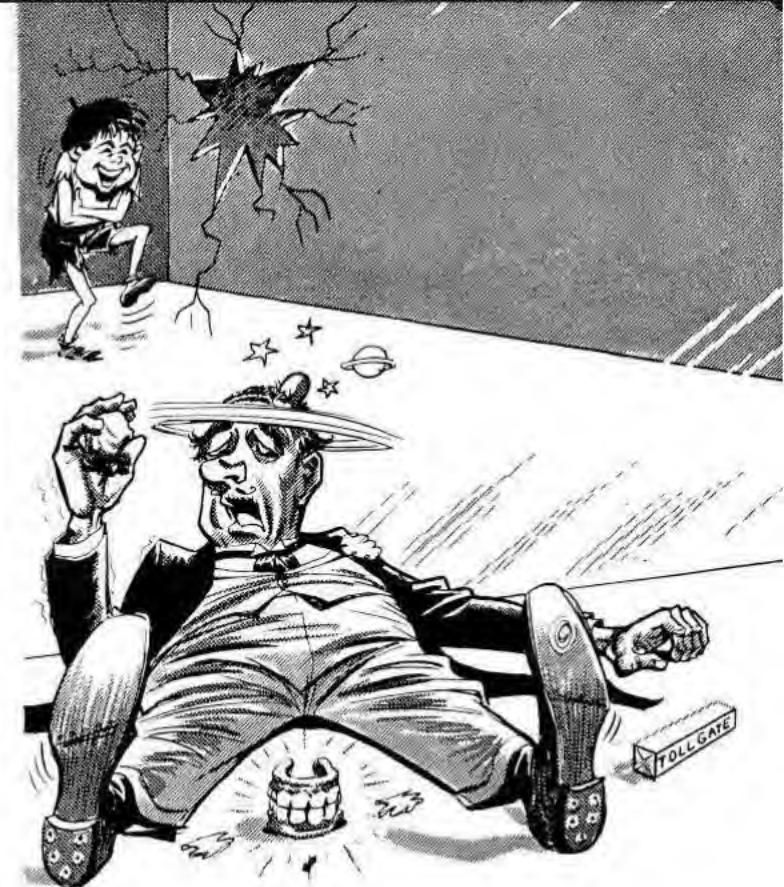
Word has reached your Cracked editors that T. V. has become a booming industry in the land of the pizza pie. Our spies also tell us (phew that garlic) that T.V. is spreading rapidly in all of the countries of Europe. The respective movie industries of these countries have been given the job of filming the spot commercials that are too...er, we mean, so prevalent in American T. V. These producers are famous for their down to earth realism. Take for example, such award winning pictures as, Tricycle Thief, Pungent Rice and "Will Success Spoil Rock Kolumbotivitch." They are doing these T. V. commercials in the same manner. Cracked gives you an exclusive preview of what the European viewer is in for...



To get at that hidden beard, that lurks below ordinary shaving level, GILETSKY removes two whole layers of skin with absolutely no extra charge.

... But, Comrades, if you should want an even closer and REALLY LONGER LASTING shave... then I suggest that you try the GILETSKY THIN BLADES!





FRENCH

# FOREIGN TV COMMERCIALS

RUSSIAN

Comrades, I LOOKED SHARP . . . FELT SHARP . . . AND WAS SHARP when I won the women's weight-lifting championship in the Olympics. Of course, I was using GILETSKY GREEN BLADES!

AND, Tovarich, with each box of GREEN BLADES, plus an additional 10,000 rubles, you get this special Kremlimatic Safety Hacker, autographed by Mickey Mantelvitch.



**SPANISH**

The thing I remember when I was a boy—was the way my Grandfather would take me to the City Dump, behind the Gasworks in Barcelona . . .



...if we were lucky we would find a WHITE HOWL cigar butt . . .



... today, whenever I pick up a sodden, cinder covered WHITE HOWL cigar butt . . .

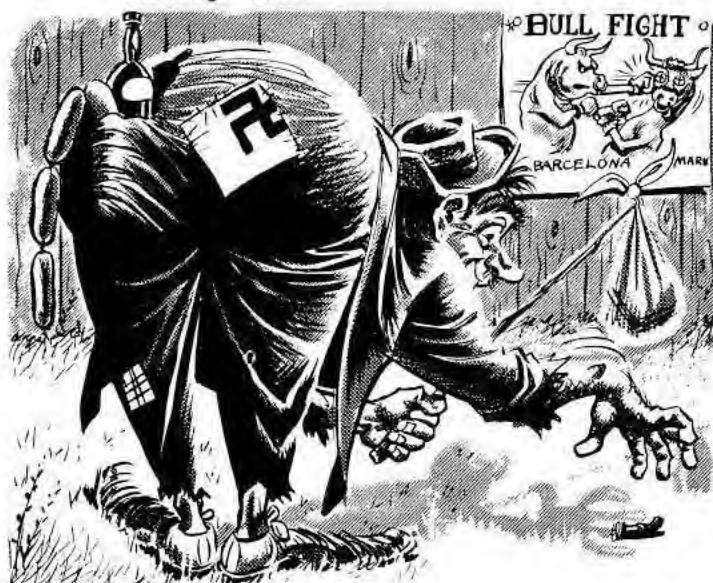
... and there we would walk, my Grandfather and me, just breathing in the good air . . .



... I'll never forget how he would pick up the sodden, cinder covered butt and light it for me . . .



... I always think back on those happy days . . . just my Grandfather and me . . . walking and searching, behind the Gasworks, at the City Dump in Barcelona .



Want to go broke fast? You don't have to buy phony uranium stocks or play the ponies. All you have to do is start

# KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES



## BUT WHO GETS THE BILLS?



Twenty years ago, Hollywood was producing movies for a twelve year old mind. Today, movie goers are more discriminating. They're more intelligent, they're more sophisticated, they read Cracked, and play Mah Jongg. And so the producers have had to make movies that appeal to this new adult type mind. Cracked now shows you....

# HOW

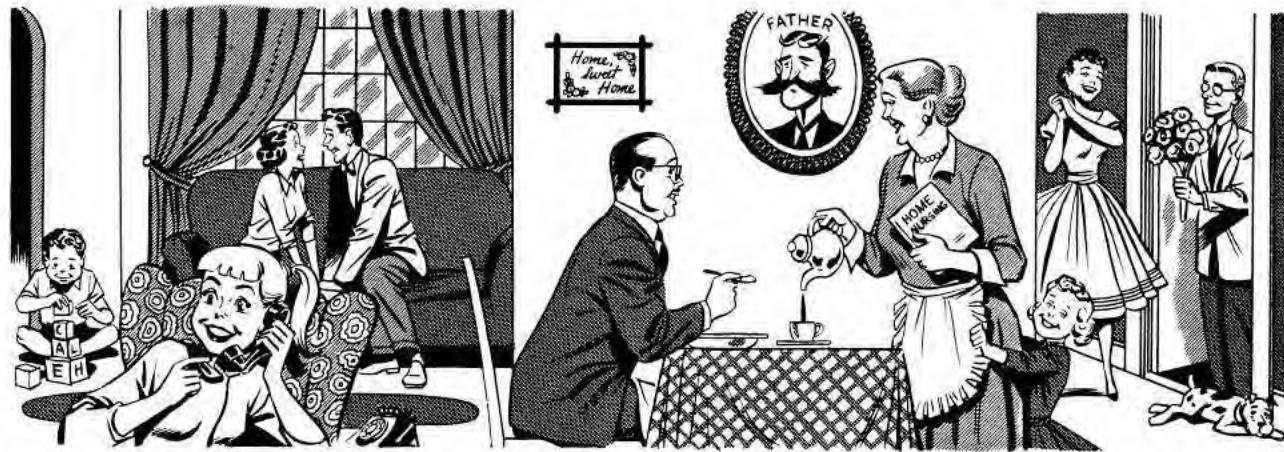
OLD TYPE GANGSTER WAS DEPICTED AS HARD LOOKING, SINISTER UNSHAVEN AND MORONIC CHARACTER WHO WORE LOUD CLOTHES, TALKED TOUGH AND PLOTTED CRIMES IN THE BACK ROOMS OF BARS AND POOL HALLS.

OLD 1938  
GANGSTER  
MOVIE



OLD TYPE FAMILY MOVIE SHOWED THE HAPPY, PEACEFUL, SERENE TYPE PEOPLE WHO JUST GUSHED WITH LOVE AND AFFECTION FOR EACH OTHER, THEIR NEIGHBORS, THE BUTCHER, THE CANDLESTICK MAKER, AND ANY ONE ELSE.

OLD 1938  
FAMILY  
TYPE  
MOVIE



OLD TYPE  
1938  
COWBOY  
MOVIE

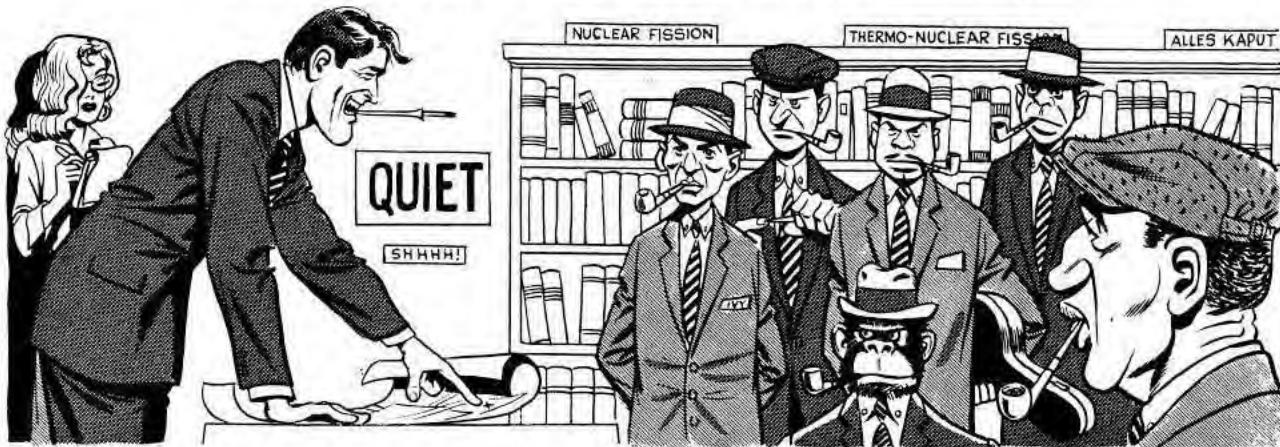
OLD TIME SHERIFF WAS HARD HITTING, HARD RIDING, HARD HEADED TYPE WHOSE FAST GUNS, FAST FISTS, AND FAST FEET ROUNDED UP THE WILD MEN OF THE WILD TOWNS OF THE WILD WEST.



# TIMES HAVE CHANGED

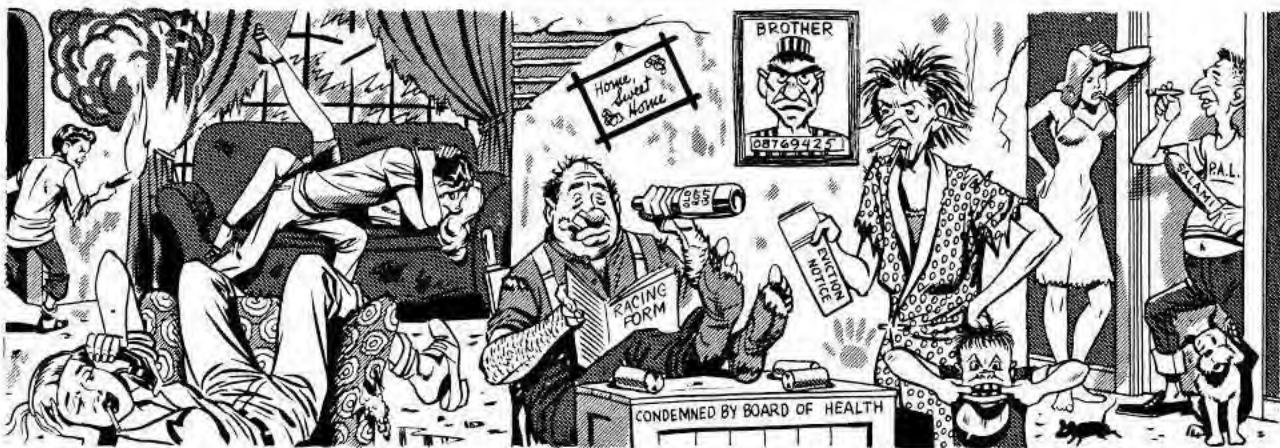
NOWADAYS GANGSTER IS PORTRAYED AS MILD LOOKING, CLEAN SHAVEN, CHARACTER WHO WEARS IVY LEAGUE CLOTHES. THEY'LL PLOT THEIR CRIMES IN LIBRARIES, AND CAN LOOK UP PROBLEMS IN THE BOOKS.

NEW 1958  
GANGSTER  
MOVIE



REALISTIC PRESENT DAY FAMILY MOVIE IS DOWN TO EARTH HONEST REPORT ON WHAT THE HOME IS REALLY LIKE. IN MANY CASE, THE PRODUCERS ALLOW THEIR HOMES TO BE USED FOR REALISTIC EFFECTS.

NEW 1958  
FAMILY  
MOVIE



NEW 1958  
COWBOY  
MOVIE

NEW TYPE SHERIFF USES HIS GUITAR, AND HIS BRAINS, TO CONQUER BAD AND EVIL.

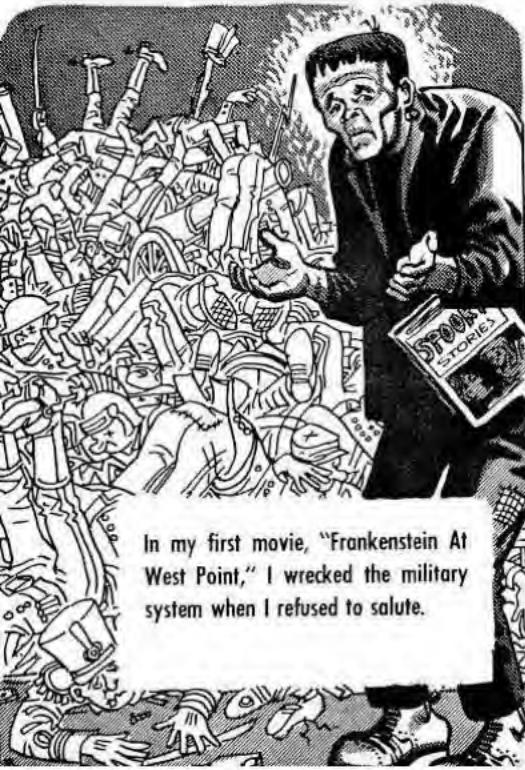
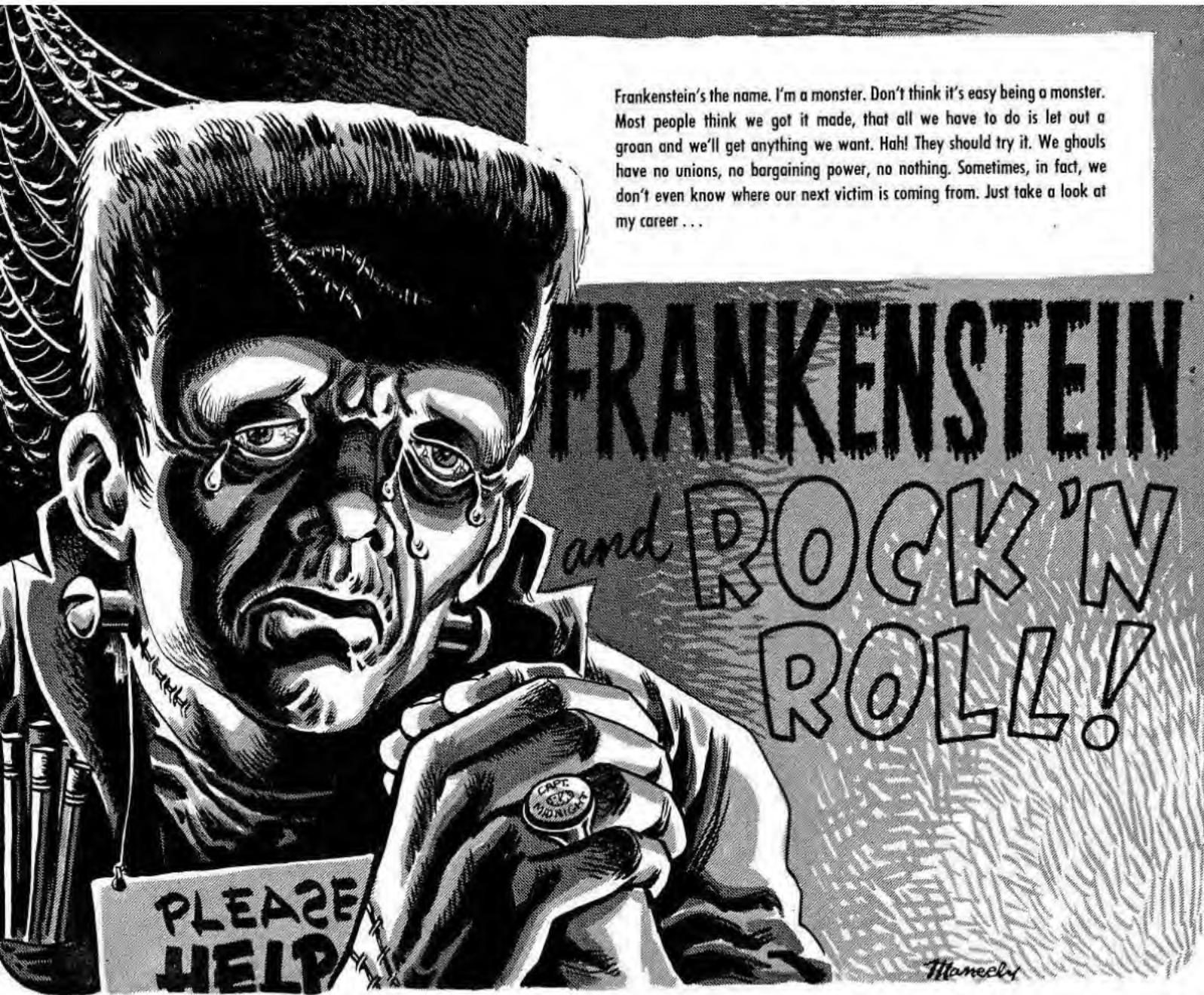
You men show definite neurotic behavior patterns. Probably stemming from early childhood. It's the house of correction for you.

EGUIN

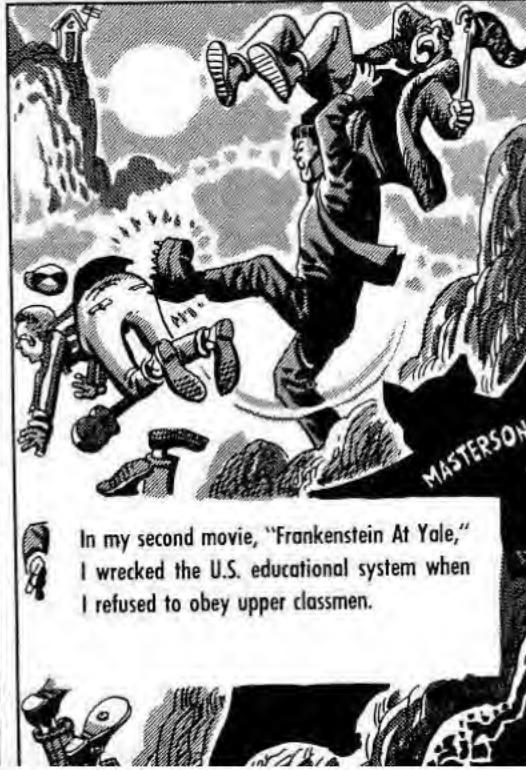
ELVIS WAS HERE!

EVENTS  
SQUARE DANCE  
SPIT-IN-OCEAN  
BINGO  
JAIL-HOUSE  
ROCK

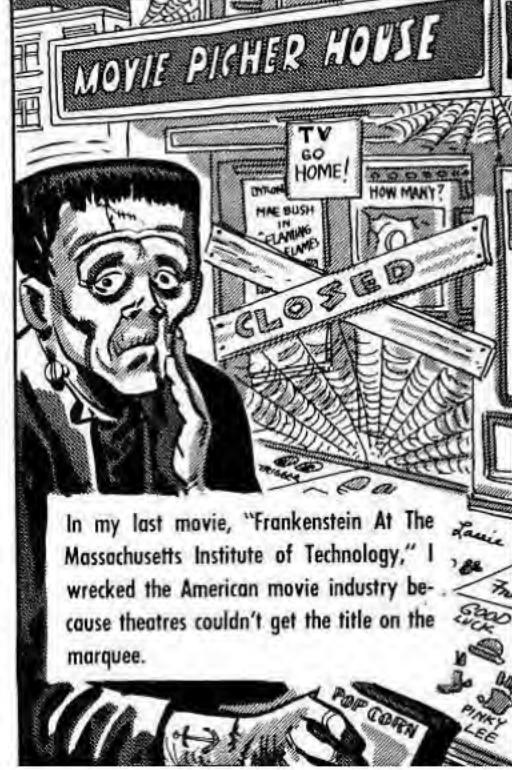




In my first movie, "Frankenstein At West Point," I wrecked the military system when I refused to salute.



In my second movie, "Frankenstein At Yale," I wrecked the U.S. educational system when I refused to obey upper classmen.



In my last movie, "Frankenstein At The Massachusetts Institute of Technology," I wrecked the American movie industry because theatres couldn't get the title on the marquee.



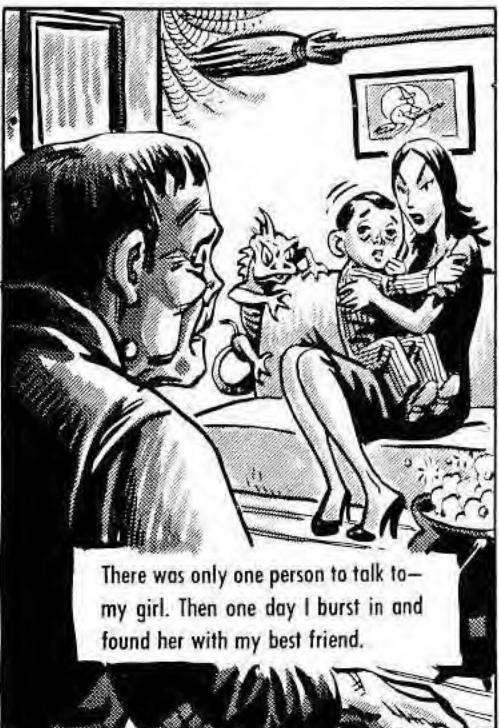
Everybody ended up hating me, and soon I was out of work.



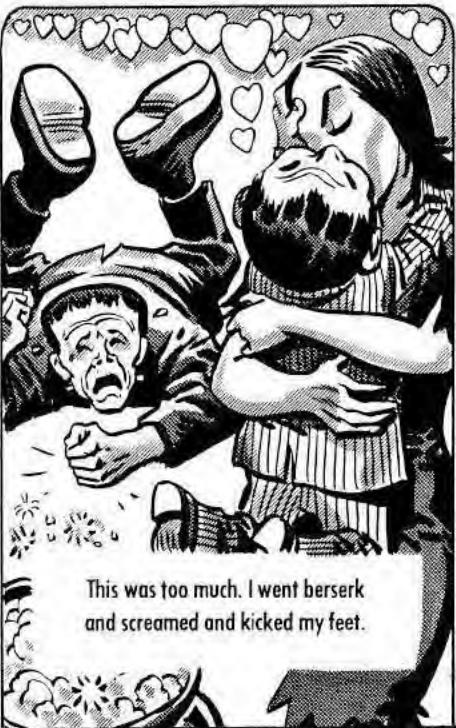
People laughed at me. Dogs snapped at me.



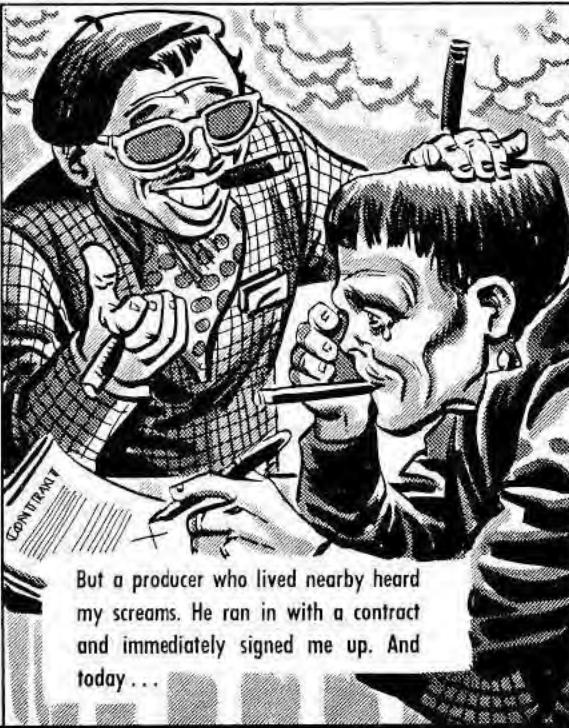
All the other monsters were in the bucks, but they wouldn't have anything to do with me.



There was only one person to talk to—my girl. Then one day I burst in and found her with my best friend.



This was too much. I went berserk and screamed and kicked my feet.



But a producer who lived nearby heard my screams. He ran in with a contract and immediately signed me up. And today . . .

# I'M THE KING OF ROCK'n ROLL



WHAT'S ALL THIS NUCLEAR FISSION JAZZ?

LIKE GROOVY, KIDS, GROOVY.

I CAME I SAW I CONKED OUT.

Special Edition Page

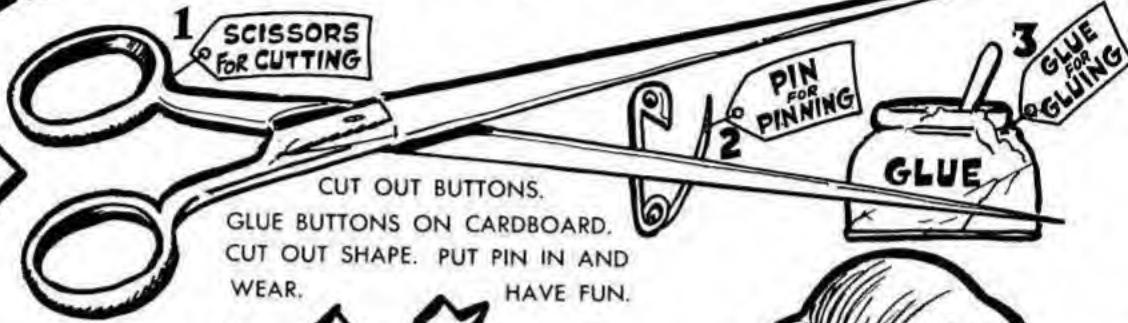
# ROCK 'N' ROLL

Here is the equipment you'll need for assembling the buttons. Follow instructions carefully.

# BUTTONS

MEET THE WORLD'S GREATEST . . . ME.  
YOU'RE MY STEADY MATE, GATE.

Do you think Cracked only gives you articles to break you up with laughter? NO! Here's a page that is also practical. So after you read it and break up with laughter, just follow the instructions, and have yourself a ball with these real cool, gone, wild, Cracked buttons.



CUT OUT BUTTONS.  
GLUE BUTTONS ON CARDBOARD.  
CUT OUT SHAPE. PUT PIN IN AND  
WEAR.  
HAVE FUN.



**DON'T  
BE A  
SQUARE**



MY COUSIN TOUCHED PAT BOONE'S UNCLE'S ELBOW.

MAN, I'M FLYIN' NOW.

PAT, ELVIS, 'N TOMMY

WHO'S ALF LANDON?

ROCK, ROCK, ROCK 'ROUND THE CLOCK.

I DIG MY CHICK MOST.

# LETTERS ... We've Got Letters ...

We've got stacks an' stacks of Letters ...

but we'd have to publish a magazine the size of a dictionary to print them all.

Dear Editor,

You've got some nerve putting out a magazine like CRACKED. On page 23 of your last issue you show Napoleon with eight toes. I can't understand why my sister likes your mag so much. Maybe it's because, once in a while, she thinks she's Napoleon.

Orville E. Wrong  
Kitty Hawk, Ark.

P.S. My sister has eleven toes.

Dear Orv,

My sister IS Napoleon and she has thirteen toes.

Dear Editor:

I like your Janitor, Sylvester P. Smythe. I am sure that he will get your magazine patched up soon. He is a hard worker.

Emil Gerson  
Madison, Wisc.

Dear Emil,

Sylvester is the hardest worker on our staff. The whole magazine would fall apart without him. We are glad to see that some of our readers appreciate him too.

Dear Editors,

Man, you are CRACKED! In your last issue you showed an anchor shaped tattoo on Jayne Womansfield's left arm. She doesn't have an anchor shaped tattoo on her left arm. She has one on her right arm.

Your new friend,  
D. Hoffman  
Galveston, Tex.

Dear New Friend,

This was not anchor shaped tattoo. This was tattoo shaped anchor.

Dear Editor,

Who's she?



Don Taylor  
Salem, Ore.

Dear Don,

Who knows?

Dear Editor:

I like your new magazine and I'm going to subscribe.

I would like to know if you'd like to start a section of CRACKED JOKES. We've been telling these jokes in Elgin. Here is an example: GIRL: Mommy, I don't want to go to Europe.  
MOM: Shut up, and keep swimming!

A CRACKED fan,  
Chuck Rosene  
Elgin, Ill.

Dear Chuck:

See page 19. We call them Shut ups. Thanks for the idea.

Dear Editor:

I dare you to print this letter. Boy, I just dare you. Bet you won't print it. I write many letters to magazines and dare them to print them, they never do. Now I forgot what I was going to write. Well, I dare you anyway.

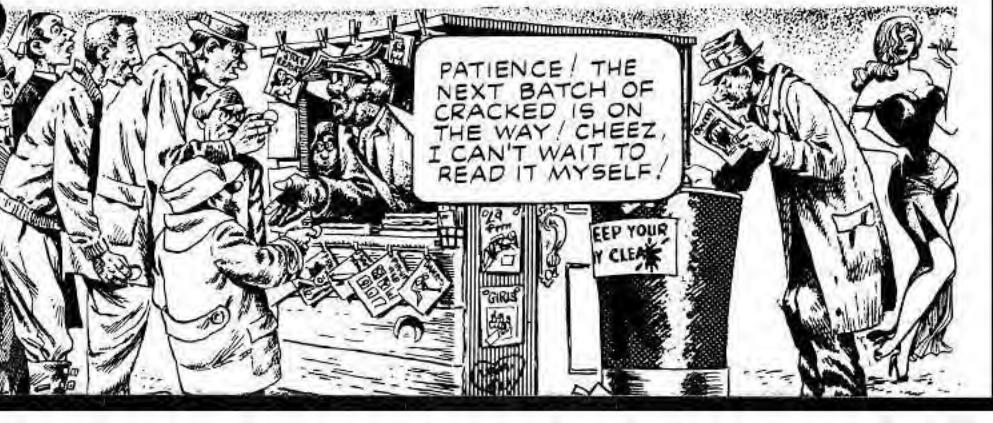
Bet you don't,  
Dare L. Zanuk  
Hollywood, Neb.

Dear D.L.Z.:

So there!

PATIENCE! THE  
NEXT BATCH OF  
CRACKED IS ON  
THE WAY! CHEEZ,  
I CAN'T WAIT TO  
READ IT MYSELF!

KEEP YOUR  
TV CLEAR!



THERE'S A COPY OF **Cracked** FOR EVERY HOME!



**HURRY, DON'T WAIT.**  
**FILL OUT THIS COUPON NOW.**

Then you can stop biting your fingernails and relax. Cause you know the next nine hilarious issues will be on the way to you as soon as it comes hot off the press.

NEXT NINE ISSUES \$2.00  
OUTSIDE OF U.S. \$2.50

MAIL COUPON TO: **CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS**  
218 WEST 48TH STREET  
NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

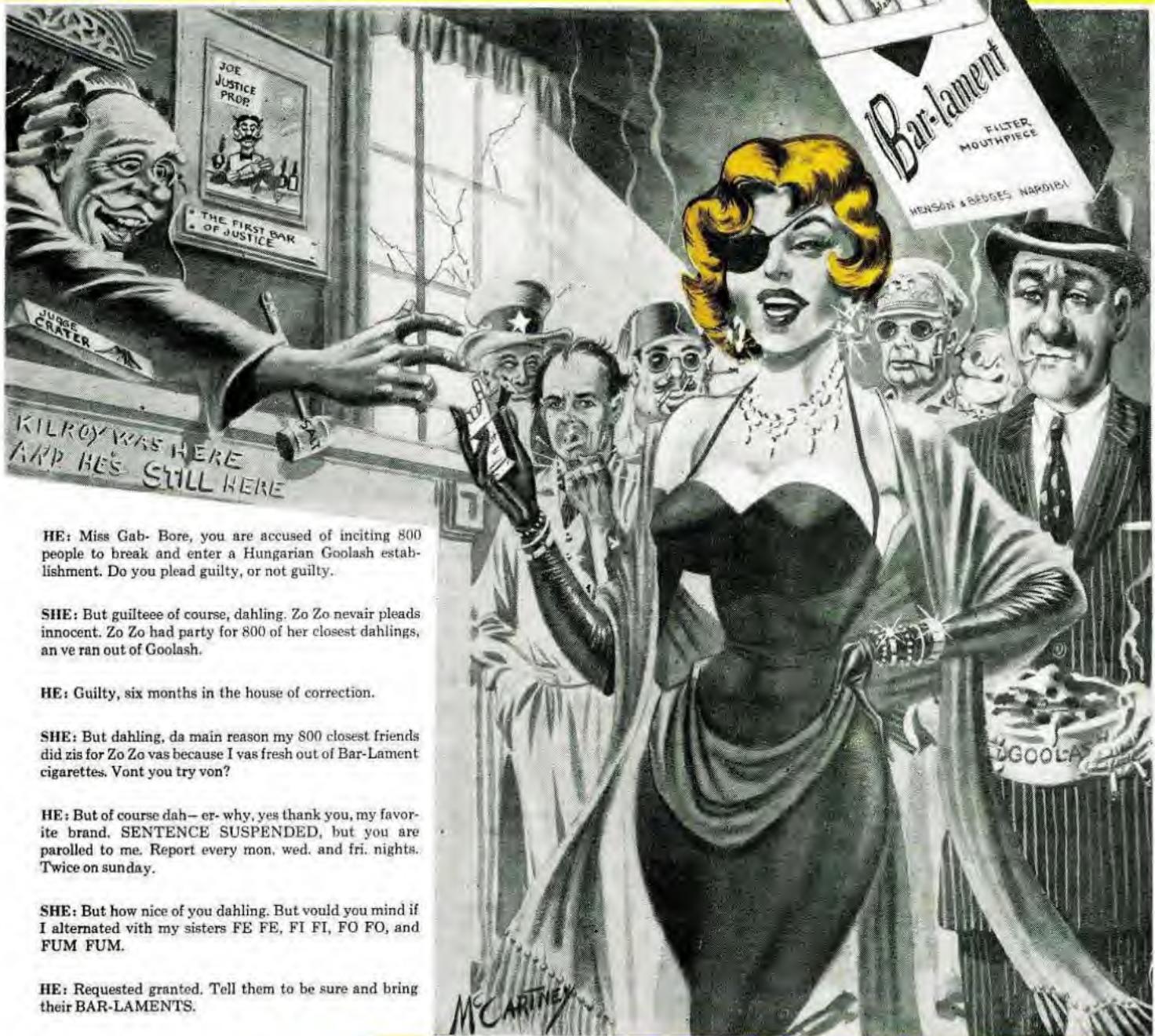
NAME   
ADDRESS   
CITY  ZONE  STATE



Why the stampede? A Cracked-pot Button and Membership Card on the back cover! That's why the stampede.

STRIKE UP A FRIENDSHIP WITH

# Bar-lament



HE: Miss Gab- Bore, you are accused of inciting 800 people to break and enter a Hungarian Goolash establishment. Do you plead guilty, or not guilty.

SHE: But guiltee of course, dahling. Zo Zo nevar pleads innocent. Zo Zo had party for 800 of her closest dahlings, an ve ran out of Goolash.

HE: Guilty, six months in the house of correction.

SHE: But dahling, da main reason my 800 closest friends did zis for Zo Zo vas because I vas fresh out of Bar-Lament cigarettes. Vont you try von?

HE: But of course dah- er- why, yes thank you, my favorite brand. SENTENCE SUSPENDED, but you are paroled to me. Report every mon. wed. and fri. nights. Twice on sunday.

SHE: But how nice of you dahling. But vould you mind if I alternated with my sisters FE FE, FI FI, FO FO, and FUM FUM.

HE: Requested granted. Tell them to be sure and bring their BAR-LAMENTS.

HERE'S YOUR  
OFFICIAL CRACKED-  
POT BOTTON. CUT  
IT OUT AND  
PASTE IT ON A  
PIECE OF CARD-  
BOARD. WEAR  
IT PROUDLY, YOU  
LUCKY CRACKED-  
POT MEMBERS.

